

Songs  
Of  
The  
CROSS

BY

C. S. LORENZ

UNITED BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE.

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# SONGS OF THE CROSS,

FOR THE

S A B B A T H - S C H O O L .

By E. S. LORENZ,

JUN. EDITOR OF "PRAISE OFFERING."



DAYTON, OHIO:

UNITED BRETHREN PUBLISHING HOUSE.

1876.

## P R E F A C E.

It has been with pleasure that the author has noted the call of the Sabbath-schools of the land for purer and more thoughtful hymns and for more solid and wearing music than have been given them in many of the Sabbath-school singing-books of the period. In preparing *Songs of the Cross*, he has endeavored to meet this call, and has spared no labor, trouble, or expense, to attain this desirable end. He has not forgotten that, while appropriate music very much deepens, yet the real impression upon the hearts and minds of the singers is made by the hymn; hence his constant endeavor has been to secure and use only such hymns as express some gospel truth or some pure emotion of the heart. While he has not completely realized his ideal, he yet believes that it has gone very far in that direction.

Something will be found for every occasion of interest: Christmas, New Years, Anniversary, Concerts, Funerals, Missionary Meetings, Temperance Meetings, etc.

That *Songs of the Cross* will be an attraction and a blessing to every Sabbath-school into which it will be introduced; that the seed thoughts of its hymns will lodge and spring up in the hearts of many children; and that it will have no small influence in furthering the cause of the Blessed Master, is the prayer of its author.

Special thanks are due the following corps of contributors, without whose aid *Songs of the Cross* could not have been a success:

Rev. J. B. Atchinson,  
Rev. Alexander Clark, D. D.,  
Rev. E. S. Chapman,  
Rev. I. Baltzell,  
Rev. A. A. Graley,  
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Annie Share,  
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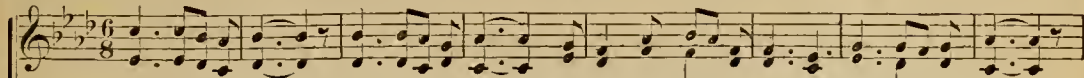
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W. H. Burgett,  
W. O. Perkins,  
S. C. Hanson,  
Asa Hull,  
Dr. J. B. Herbert,  
D. N. Howe.

# SONGS OF THE CROSS.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. *But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.*—Gal vi: 14.

S. J. VAIL.



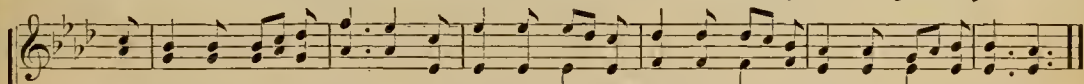
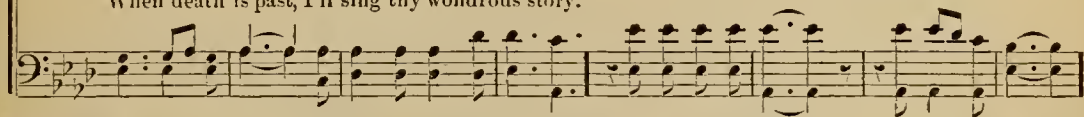
1. Oh, sa-cred cross! All else is loss; With thy sweet shadow o'er me; Of thee I sing;
2. Oh, ra-diant sign Of love di-vine! My on-ly hope of heav-en; One look to thee,
3. Oh, cross-of Christ! In thee I boast; In thee a-lone I glo-ry! While life shall last,



## REFRAIN.



To thee I cling; And humbly bow before thee.  
And light I see—The light of sins for-giv-en. Sweet songs of the cross! The bless-ed cross!  
When death is past, I'll sing thy wondrous story.



They ban-ish all my sad-ness; They give me peace, My joys increase, And fill my life with gladness.

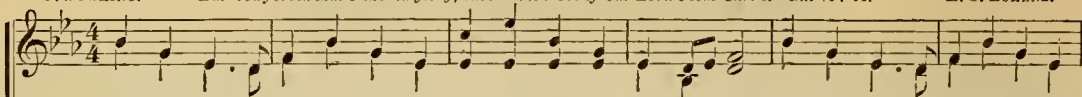


## IN THE CROSS I GLORY.

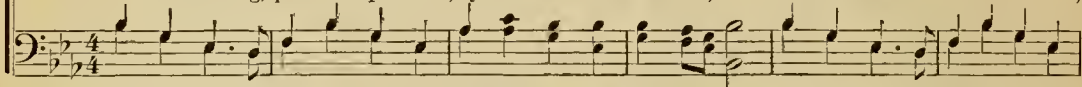
J. BOWRING.

*But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ.—Gal vi : 14.*

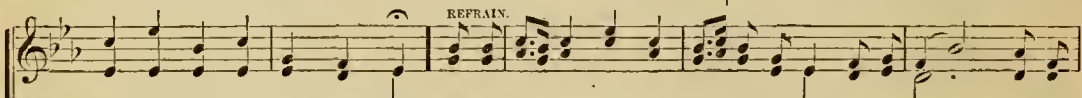
E. S. LORENZ.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time ; All the light of sacred sto - ry
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes deceive and fears an - noy, Never shall the cross forsake me ;
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way, From the cross the radiance streaming,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified ; Peace is there that knows no measure,



## REFRAIN.



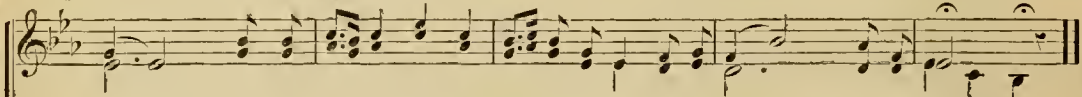
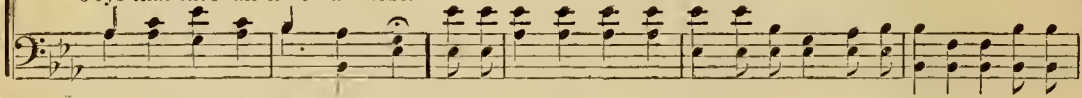
Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

Lo ! it glows with peace and joy. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry a - lone, In the cross, in the

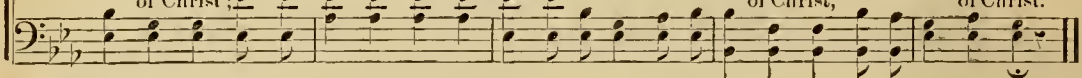
Adds more lus - ter to the day.

of Christ,

Joys that thro' all time a - bide.



cross, For 't is on - ly there I pardon have known, At the cross, at the cross,  
 of Christ ; of Christ, of Christ, of Christ.





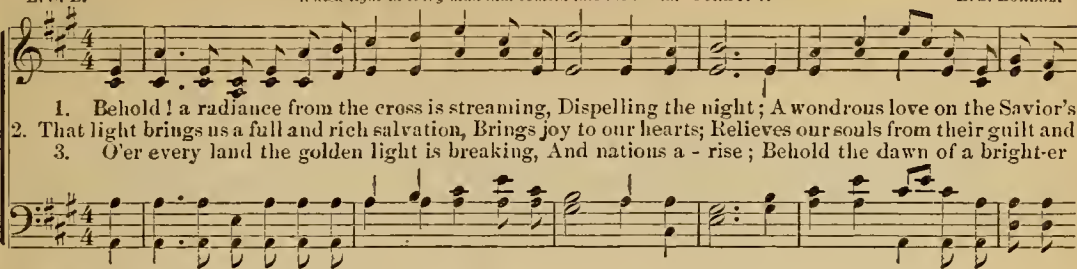
# LIGHT FROM THE CROSS.

5

E. S. L.

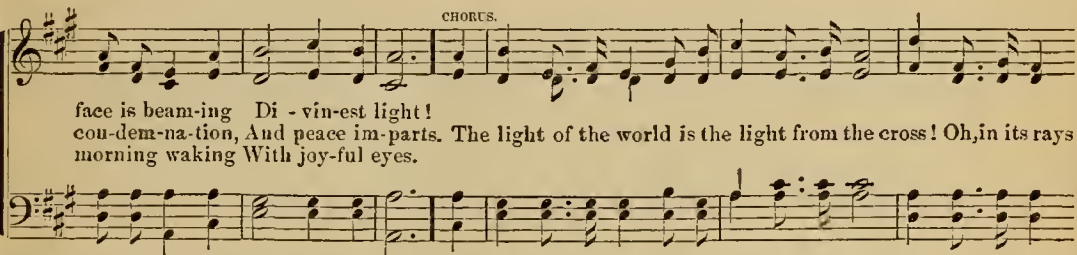
*Which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.—John i: 9.*

E. S. LORENZ.

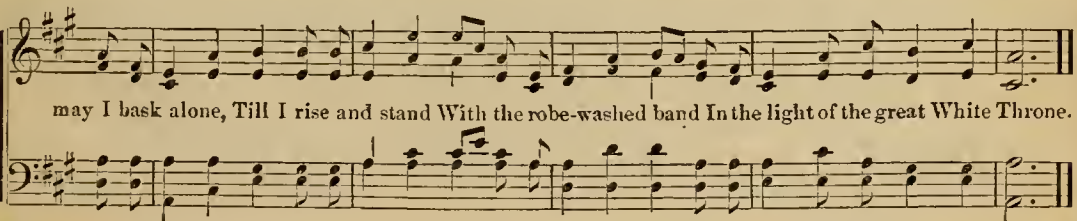


1. Behold! a radiance from the cross is streaming, Dispelling the night; A wondrous love on the Savior's
2. That light brings us a full and rich salvation, Brings joy to our hearts; Relieves our souls from their guilt and
3. O'er every land the golden light is breaking, And nations a - rise; Behold the dawn of a bright-er

CHORUS.



face is beam-ing Di - vin-est light!  
 cou-dem-na-tion, And peace im-parts. The light of the world is the light from the cross! Oh, in its rays  
 morning waking With joy-ful eyes.



may I bask alone, Till I rise and stand With the robe-washed band In the light of the great White Throne.

## LET HIM TAKE HIS CROSS AND FOLLOW.

E. R. LATTA.

*If any man will come after me, let him -- take up his cross, and follow me.—Matt. xiv : 21.*

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Who-so - ev - er my dis - ci - ple And my serv - ant here would be, Let him take his cross and  
 2. There is need of earnest workers, There is need of spirits brave; There is pre-cious seed to  
 3. There's a har - vest to be gathered, And it soon will be too late; It is read - y for the

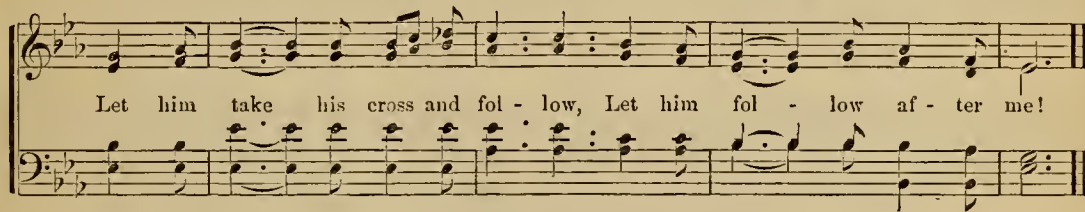
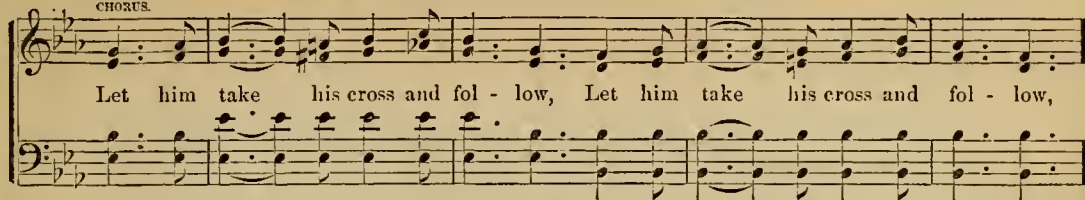
fol - low, Let him fol - low af - ter me! There is la - bor in my vine-yard That is  
 scat - ter, And im - mor - tal souls to save; There's a cross for each to car - ry, And a  
 reap - ers, Who in mar - ket-plac - es wait: Who - so would be my dis - ci - ple, Let him

wait - ing to be done; There is work to be com-plet-ed Ere the set - ting of the sun.  
 race for all to run; There's a crown of life and glo - ry To be eith - er lost or won.  
 fol - low in the way; Let him be no long-er i - dle, But be - gin the work to - day.

# LET HIM TAKE HIS CROSS AND FOLLOW. Concluded.

7

CHORUS.

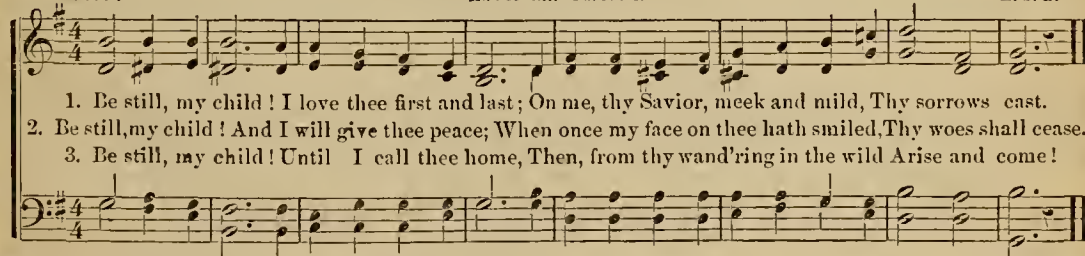


## BE STILL, MY CHILD.

S. T. B.

*And be still.—Ps. iv: 4.*

E. S. L.



# LEAD US IN THE PERFECT WAY.

MARIA STRAUB.

With expression.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.—Ps. xvii: 11.

HARRY SANDERS.

1. Sav - ior, may thy lov - ing care Guide us through life's hopes and fears; Lead us safe - ly  
 2. Dear - est Sav - ior, now draw nigh, Lay thy hand up - on each brow; Soothe a - way each  
 3. Je - sus, we would trust in thee, Aid us or we lose the way; From all e - vil

by each snare, Keep us through the ten - der years.  
 troub - led sigh, Give us, Lord, thy bless - ing now. O dear Sav - ior, leave us nev - er,  
 keep us free, Shield us through each com - ing day.

For our youthful hearts may stray; Keep us safely from all dan - ger, Lead us in the per - fect way.

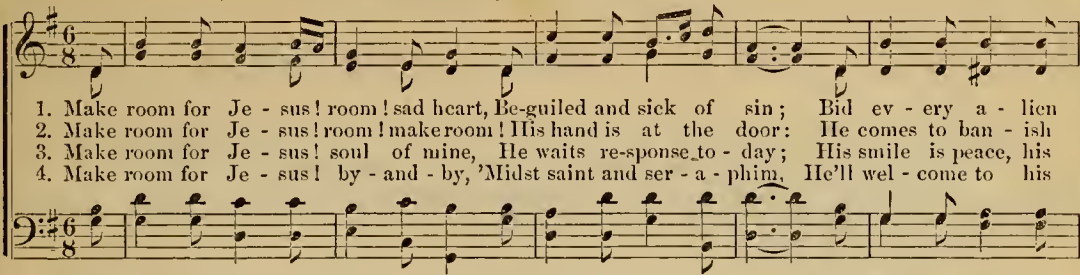
# MAKE ROOM FOR JESUS.

11

REV. ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

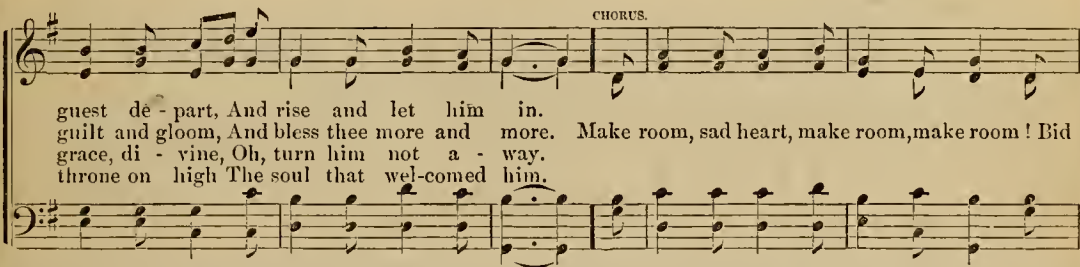
*There was no room for them at the inn.—Luke ii: 7.*

WM. G. FISCHER.

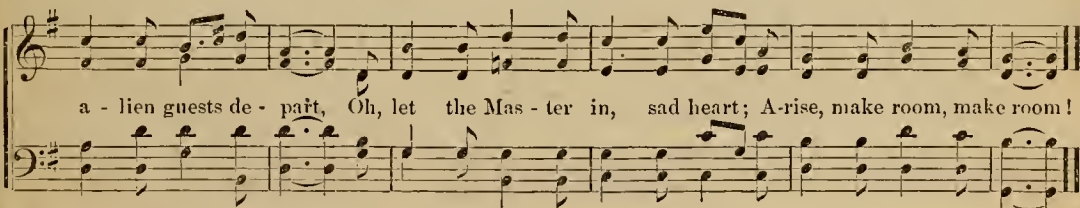


1. Make room for Je - sus! room! sad heart, Be-guiled and sick of sin; Bid ev - ery a - lien  
 2. Make room for Je - sus! room! make room! His hand is at the door: He comes to ban - ish  
 3. Make room for Je - sus! soul of mine, He waits re-sponse to - day; His smile is peace, his  
 4. Make room for Je - sus! by - and - by, 'Midst saint and ser - a - phim, He'll wel - come to his

CHORUS.



guest de - part, And rise and let him in.  
 guilt and gloom, And bless thee more and more. Make room, sad heart, make room, make room! Bid  
 grace, di - vine, Oh, turn him not a - way.  
 throne on high The soul that wel-comed him.



a - lien guests de - part, Oh, let the Mas - ter in, sad heart; A-rise, make room, make room!

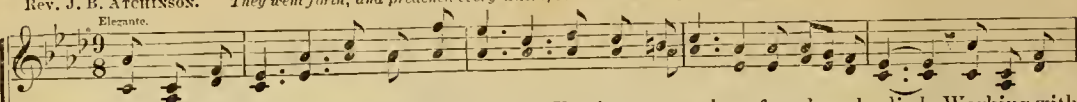


## WORKING WITH JESUS.

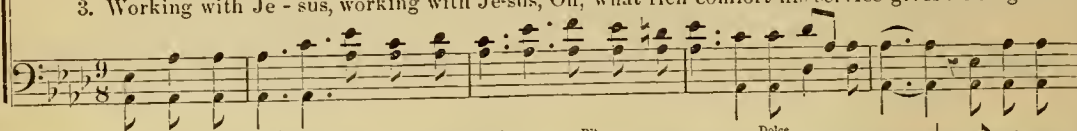
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

*They went forth, and preached every-where, the Lord working with them.*—Mark xvi: 20.

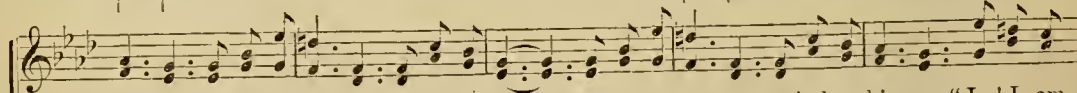
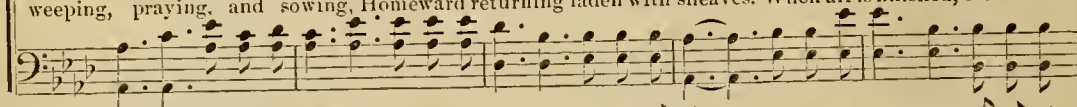
J. H. ANDERSON.

*Elegante.*

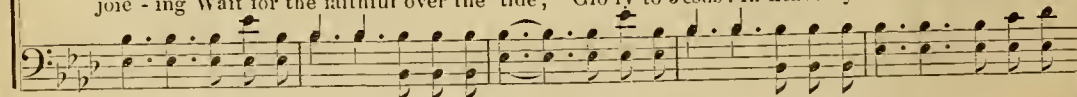
1. Working with Je - sus, working with Je-sus, Try-ing to save those for whom he died ; Working with
2. Working with Je - sus, working with Je-sus, His yoke is eas - y, his burden light ; Telling poor
3. Working with Je - sus, working with Je-sus, Oh, what rich comfort his service gives ! Going forth

*Rit.**p Dolce.*

Je - sus in his earth-vineyard, Sweet is the la - bor close by his side ; When I am wea - ry he will sus -  
sinners how Jesus loves them, Waits now to save them, now doth invite ; When I'm discouraged—no sheaves ob -  
weeping, praying, and sowing, Homeward returning laden with sheaves. When all is finished, crowns of re -

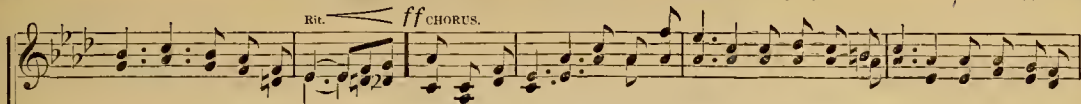


tain me ; When foes assail me, he will defend ; When I am lonely, sweetly he whispers, "Lo ! I am  
taining, Jesus doth comfort, bids me not weep—" Be ye not weary ; cease not your sowing, For in due  
joie - ing Wait for the faithful over the tide ; Glo-ry to Jesus ! in heavenly mansions I shall for -



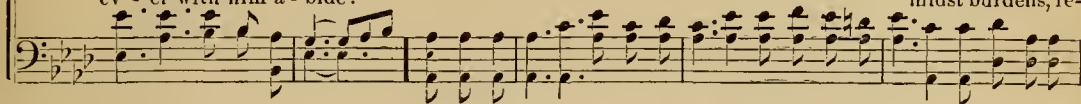
# WORKING WITH JESUS. Concluded.

13

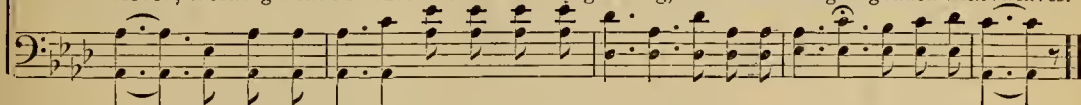


with you, e'en to the end."

sea - son, surely you'll reap." Working with Jesus, working with Jesus, In weakness he strengthens,  
ev - er with him a - bide! 'midst burdens, re-



lieves; Working with Je - sus! Suc - cess - ful my glean - ing, Homeward I'm going laden with sheaves.

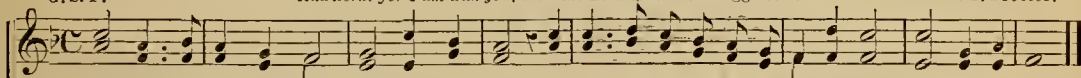


## WORK.

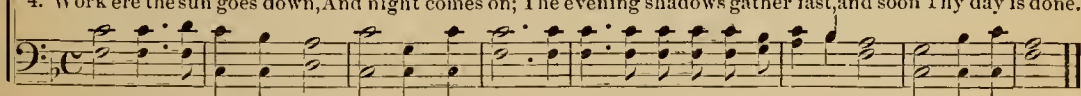
G. S. P.

And work: for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts, —Hagg. ii: 4.

J. T. Proctor.



1. Work, 'tis thy Savior's voice, He calls thee now; This instant be his service thy glad choice; Before him bow.
2. Work with the sun's first ray; To duty haste; Seize hours and minutes ere they flee away, No moment waste.
3. Work while the day is thine, 'Tis waning fast; To-morrow's sun for thee in vain may shine, This day thy last.
4. Work ere the sun goes down, And night comes on; The evening shadows gather fast, and soon Thy day is done.

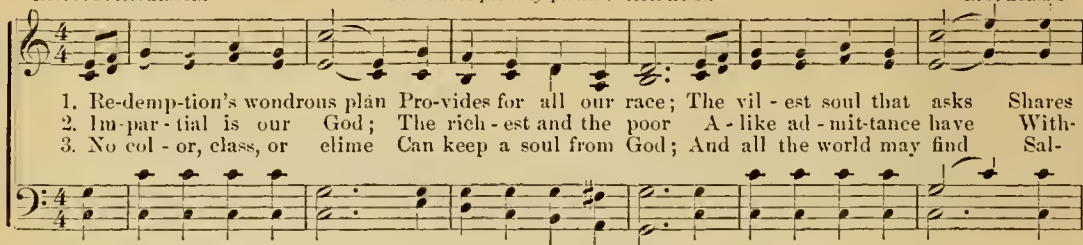


## ALL ALIKE MAY COME.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

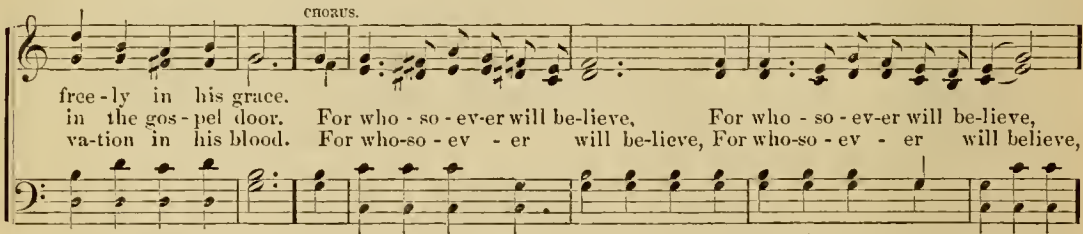
*God is no respecter of persons.—Acts x: 34.*

E. S. LORENZ.

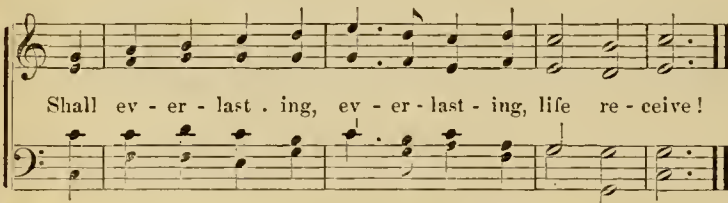


1. Re-demp-tion's wondrous plan Pro-vides for all our race; The vil - est soul that asks Shares  
 2. Im-par-tial is our God; The rich - est and the poor A - like ad - mit-tance have With-  
 3. No col - or, class, or elime Can keep a soul from God; And all the world may find Sal-

CHORUS.



free-ly in his grace.  
 in the gos-pel door. For who - so - ev - er will be-lieve, For who - so - ev - er will be-lieve,  
 va-tion in his blood. For who-so - ev - er will be-lieve, For who-so - ev - er will believe,



Shall ev - er - last - ing, ev - er - last - ing, life re - ceive!

4 Whoever will may come!  
 O sinner, hear the call;  
 Unworthy as thou art,  
 Christ is thine all in all.

5 God no respecter is  
 Of persons, bond or free;  
 Believe, and thou shalt live  
 Through all eternity.



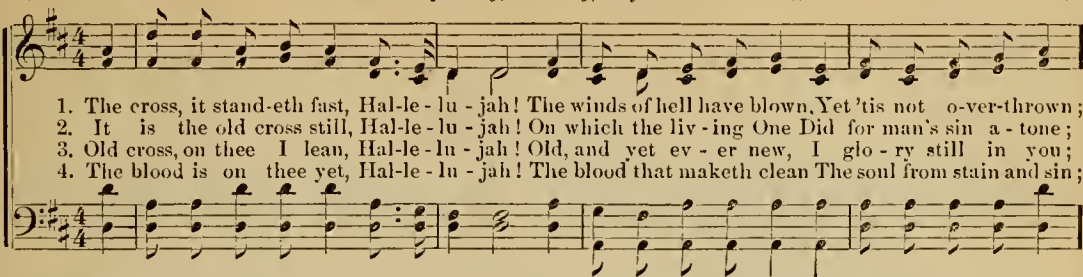
# THE CROSS SHALL STAND FOREVER.

15

Dr. H. BONAR.

*Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.—Heb. xiii: 8.*

E. S. LORENZ.

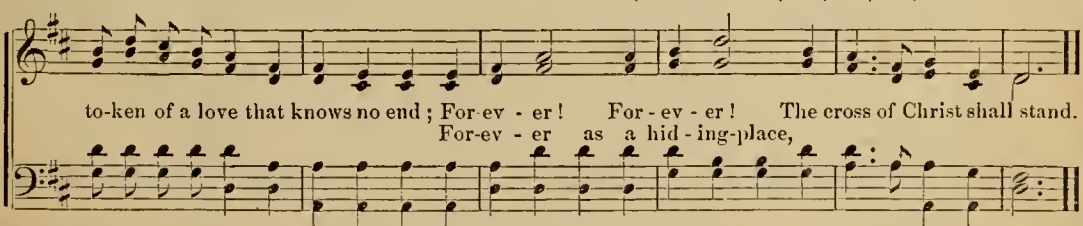


1. The cross, it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, Yet 'tis not o-ver-thrown;  
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! On which the liv-ing One Did for man's sin a-tone;  
 3. Old cross, on thee I lean, Hal-le-lu-jah! Old, and yet ev-er new, I glo-ry still in you;  
 4. The blood is on thee yet, Hal-le-lu-jah! The blood that maketh clean The soul from stain and sin;



REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! It shall stand for-ev-er.  
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! It shall stand for-ev-er. For-ev-er! For-ev-er! The  
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thou shalt stand for-ev-er. Forever shall the dear cross stand,  
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thou shalt stand for-ev-er.



to-ken of a love that knows no end; For-ev-er! For-ev-er! The cross of Christ shall stand.  
 For-ev-er as a hid-ing-place,

## GIVE YOUR HEART TO JESUS.

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

*My son, give me thine heart.—Prov. xxiii : 26.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Would you be a Chris - tian child? Give your heart to Je - sus; Tho' it be by  
 2. Now his lov - ing voice re - gard, Give your heart to Je - sus; Tho' it be both  
 3. Stained by sins of crim - son hue, Give your heart to Je - sus; He can cleanse and

sin de - filed, Give your heart to Je - sus. Nev - er will it bet - ter grow,  
 cold and hard, Give your heart to Je - sus. He can take that heart of thine,  
 make it new, Give your heart to Je - sus. Wait not till an - oth - er day,

Nev - er hap - pi - ness will know Till you to the fount - ain go—Give your heart to Je - sus.  
 Warm it, melt it, and re - fine, By the fires of love di - vine—Give your heart to Je - sus.  
 Worse it grows while you de - lay; Then the ten - der call o - bey—Give your heart to Je - sus.

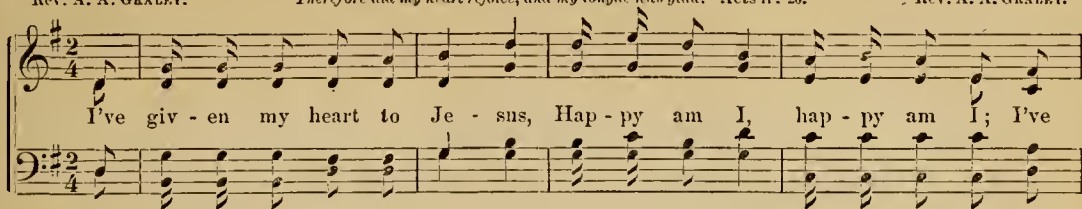
# I'VE GIVEN MY HEART TO JESUS.

17

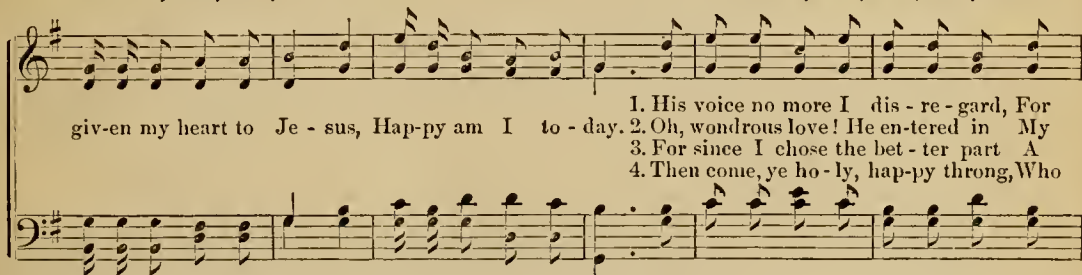
Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

*Therefore did my heart rejoice, and my tongue was glad.—Acts ii: 26.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

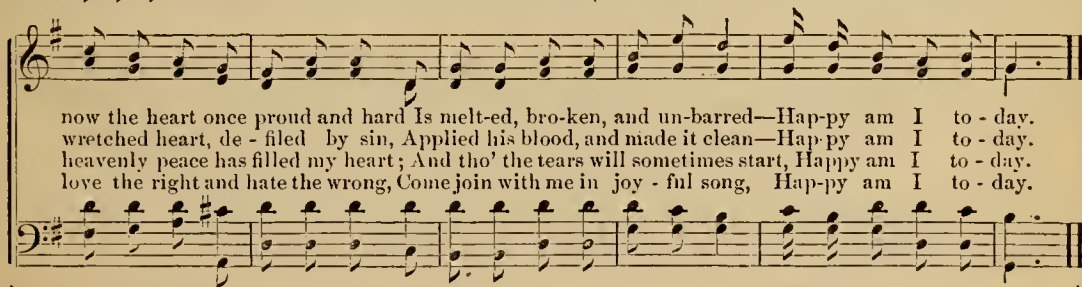


I've giv - en my heart to Je - sus, Hap - py am I, hap - py am I; I've



giv-en my heart to Je - sus, Hap-py am I to - day.

1. His voice no more I dis - re - gard, For
2. Oh, wondrous love! He en-tered in My
3. For since I chose the bet - ter part A
4. Then come, ye ho - ly, hap-py throng, Who



now the heart once proud and hard Is melt-ed, bro-ken, and un-barred—Hap-py am I to - day.  
wretched heart, de - filed by sin, Applied his blood, and made it clean—Hap-py am I to - day.  
heavenly peace has filled my heart; And tho' the tears will sometimes start, Happy am I to - day.  
love the right and hate the wrong, Come join with me in joy - ful song, Hap-py am I to - day.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1876, by Rev. W. J. SHUEY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

## WHERE ARE THE REST?

E. S. L.  
Slowly.

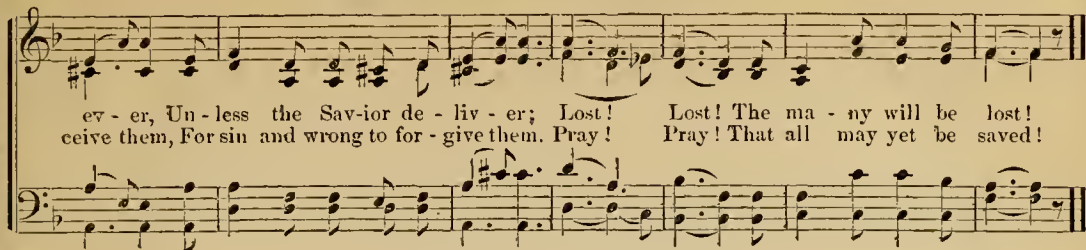
And few there be that find it.—Matt. vii: 14.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Strait is the gate, And nar - row the way, That lead-eth to life, That bring-eth the day; And  
 2. At the strait gate Rich bless - ing is found, And par - don, and peace, So calm and pro-found; Yet  
 3. Wand'ring in sin A - far from the fold, They're seeking a joy They ne'er can be - hold; They're

few those who en - ter this heav-en - ly way. Where are the rest? Where are the rest?  
 few there that en - ter where joy doth abound—Where are the rest? Chorus for last verse.  
 near - ing de-struc-tion and an-guish un - told—Pray for the rest! Pray for the rest!

Where are the rest? Sad is the answer that comes as we ask Where are the rest? Lost for-ev - er and  
 Pray for the rest! Pray that the Spirit may soften their hearts—Pray for the rest! Pray the Lord to re-

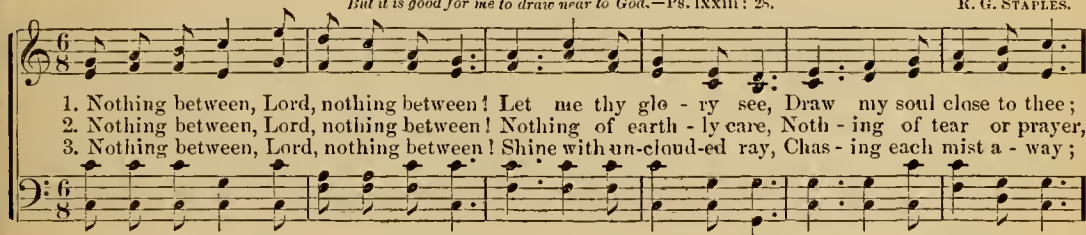


ev - er, Un - less the Sav - ior de - liv - er; Lost! Lost! The ma - ny will be lost!  
 ceive them, For sin and wrong to for - give them. Pray! Pray! That all may yet be saved!

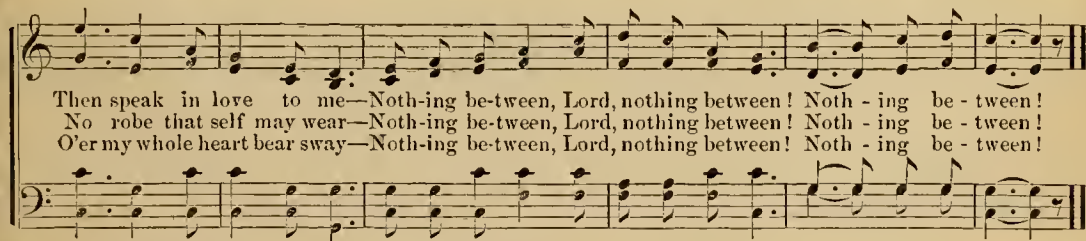
## NOTHING BETWEEN.

*But it is good for me to draw near to God.—Ps. lxxiii: 28.*

R. G. STAPLES.



1. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between! Let me thy glo - ry see, Draw my soul close to thee;  
 2. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between! Nothing of earth - ly care, Noth - ing of tear or prayer,  
 3. Nothing between, Lord, nothing between! Shine with un - cloud - ed ray, Chas - ing each mist a - way;



Then speak in love to me—Noth - ing be - tween, Lord, nothing between! Noth - ing be - tween!  
 No robe that self may wear—Noth - ing be - tween, Lord, nothing between! Noth - ing be - tween!  
 O'er my whole heart bear sway—Noth - ing be - tween, Lord, nothing between! Noth - ing be - tween!



Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

*Proclaim liberty throughout all the land.—Lev. XXV: 10.*

W. S. MARSHALL.

1. Hal - le-lu - jah! hark the cho - rus, Like the cho - rus of the sea; Full re-demp-tion burst-ing  
 2. Love, the on - ly bond of union, Love, the balm for every wound, Love, the se-cret of com-  
 3. All ye na - tions, bow be-fore him! Low, ye sinners, bend the knee! Every heart and lip a-

o'er us, Christ hath set his peo - ple free. Hal - le-lu - jah! hal - le-lu - jah! Sing the  
 mun-ion, Spreads its heal - ing all a-round. Hal - le-lu - jah! hal - le-lu - jah! Let the  
 do-re him, Christ hath set his peo - ple free. Hal - le-lu - jah! hal - le-lu - jah! Christ hath

year of ju - bi - lee; Hal-le-lu - jah! hal-le-lu - jah! Sing the year of ju - bi-lee.  
 love of God a-bound; Hal-le-lu - jah! hal-le-lu - jah! Let the love of God a-bound.  
 set his peo - ple free; Hal-le-lu - jah! hal-le-lu - jah! Christ hath set his peo-ple free.

# GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED.

21

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

*But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.—Phil. iv : 19.*

W. O. PERKINS.

1. All your need will God sup - ply ; Troub - led soul, to him draw nigh ; Tell your sor - row,  
 2. Lone and poor at mer - cy's gate, Worn, and sick, and des - o - late, Nev - er yet did  
 3. Like a men - di - cant I wait Lone and poor at mer - cy's gate ; All the wealth of

tell your care, To him pour your heart in prayer. All your need ? Ah, can he know  
 pil - grim stand But there reached a help - ing hand. Hand by cru - el mal - ice marred,  
 earth and sea Could not quite a - vail for me. Now in Je - sus Christ the Lord

How much grace he must bestow Ere this hapless heart of mine, Clothed in beauty's garb, may shine ?  
 Hand by cru - el hatred scarred ; Once, oh, once, for all your need Did that ten - der heart im - plead.  
 You and I have fullness stored ; All our need is well supplied When we in his love a - bide.

## OVER THE RIVER.

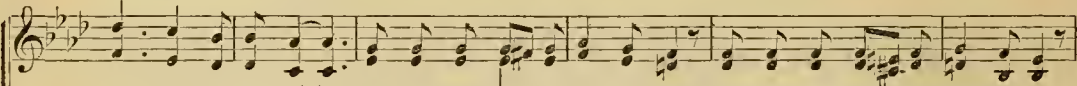
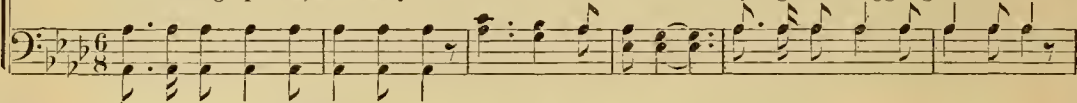
WM. HUNTER, D. D.

*For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.*—Rev. xxi : 23.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.



1. Beau-ti-ful forms in mel-low light—O-ver the riv-er—Clothed in adornments pure and white,  
 2. Angels, sweet angels, bright, serene—O-ver the riv-er—Walk-ing among those groves of green,  
 3. Minist'ring spir-its, there they stand—O-ver the riv-er—Help-ing the strag-gling souls to land



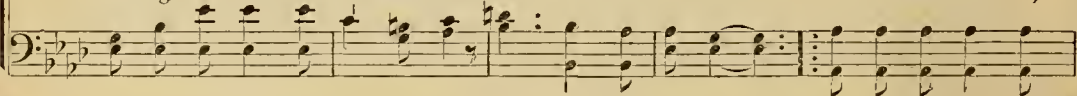
O-ver the riv-er; Ho-liest of saints, who, once below, Sighed in the gloom of earth-ly woe,  
 O-ver the riv-er; Youthful as when in time's fair spring, Shouting, they elapped their joyous wing;  
 O-ver the riv-er; Grate-ful the of-fice they perform, Af-ter so long and fierce a storm,



CHORUS.



Glo-rious the e-change they yon-der know! O-ver the riv-er.  
 Hark! how those hap-py an-gels sing O-ver the riv-er. O-ver the  
 Cheer-ing them with a wel-come warm O-ver the riv-er. O-ver the riv-er,





# OVER THE RIVER. Concluded.

23

2d time *ppp*

riv - er, O - ver the riv - er O - ver the riv - er, Home, sweet home.  
 O-ver the riv - er, O-ver the riv-er, O-ver the riv-er,

## WANDER NOT AGAIN.

Dr. H. BONAR.

*I have gone astray like a lost sheep.—Ps. cxix : 176.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Cease, my soul, thy strayings, Have they bro't thee peace? Come, no more delayings; Cease thy wand'rings, cease.  
 2. Thou hast reached thy dwell-ing; Safe, sure an-chor-age From the perilous swelling Of the tempest's rage.  
 3. Tranquil hours now greet thee In thy ealm abode; Gracious looks now meet thee From thy loving God.  
 4. Watch, my soul, the glo - ry Com-ing brightly up, O'er yon forest hoar - y, O'er yon mountain top.

CHORUS

Wan-der not a - gain! Wan-der not a - gain! Cease, my soul, thy strayings, Wander not a-gain.

## THE RESTING TIME.

E. R. LATTÄ.

*Let us labor, therefore, to enter unto that rest.*—Heb. iv: 11.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. The rest - ing time is com - ing, From earth - ly toil and care; And all the good and  
 2. Tho' now we may be wea - ry, And seek for rest in vain, Be - yond life's trou - bled  
 3. Our hearts shall lose their bur - dens Our tears be wiped a - way, When we ex - change the

REFRAIN.

faith - ful Its bless - ed - ness shall share.  
 riv - er We shall no more com - plain. Sweet rest - ing time, glad rest - ing time! To  
 shad - ows For ev - er - last - ing day.

Chris - tian's heart so dear! The rest - ing time is com - ing on, And it will soon be here.

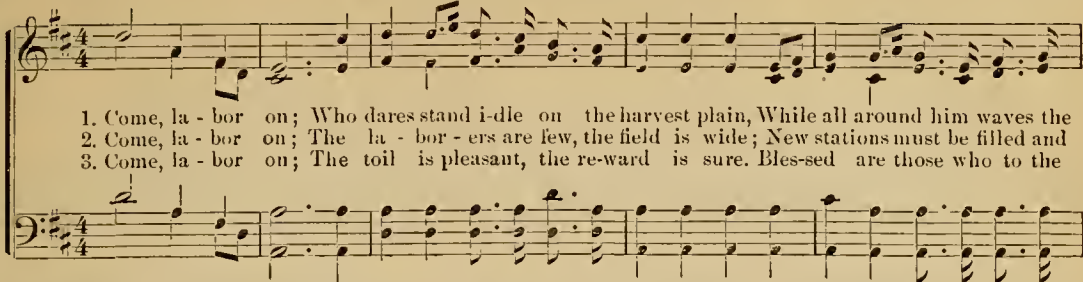
# COME, LABOR ON.

25

H. C.

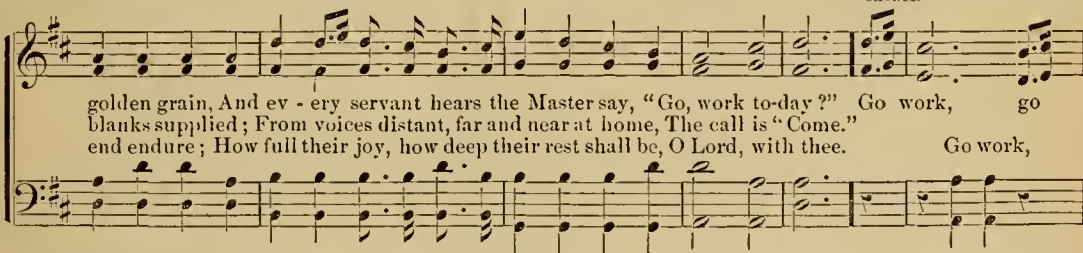
*Son, go work to-day in my vineyard.*—Matt. xxi: 28.

E. S. LORENZ.

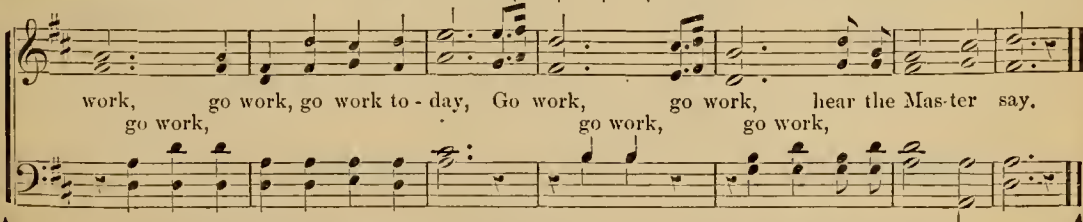


1. Come, la - bor on; Who dares stand i - dle on the harvest plain, While all around him waves the  
 2. Come, la - bor on; The la - bor - ers are few, the field is wide; New stations must be filled and  
 3. Come, la - bor on; The toil is pleasant, the re - ward is sure. Bles - sed are those who to the

CHORUS.



golden grain, And ev - ery servant hears the Master say, "Go, work to-day?" Go work, go  
 blanks supplied; From voices distant, far and near at home, The call is "Come."  
 end endure; How full their joy, how deep their rest shall be, O Lord, with thee. Go work,



work, go work, go work to - day, Go work, go work, hear the Mas - ter say,  
 go work, go work, go work,

## WISDOM OUR CHOICE.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

*If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God.—James i: 5.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Whoso lack-eth wisdom, Let him ask of God; For to all he giv-eth Free-ly of his word;  
 2. Wisdom from the Father Be our on - ly choice—E'en the Ho - ly Spir - it, That we may re - joice;  
 3. Choosing on-ly wisdom, Happy shall we be, All a-long life's journey—Thro' e-ter - ni - ty!

Although unde - serving, He will not up-braid; On-ly ask, be-liev-ing All that he hath said.  
 Then whate'er is needful, Whatso-e'er is best, If we seek for wis-dom, He will give the rest.  
 Brighter grows her pathway, All her joys increase, All her ways are gladness, All her paths are peace.

D.S. Ho - ly Spir - it, teach us All we need to know, Both in grace and knowledge May we dai - ly grow.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear, oh, hear us, Grant us heavenly wis-dom—New supplies each day:  
 O ho - ly Father, for this boon we ask and pray—

D. S.

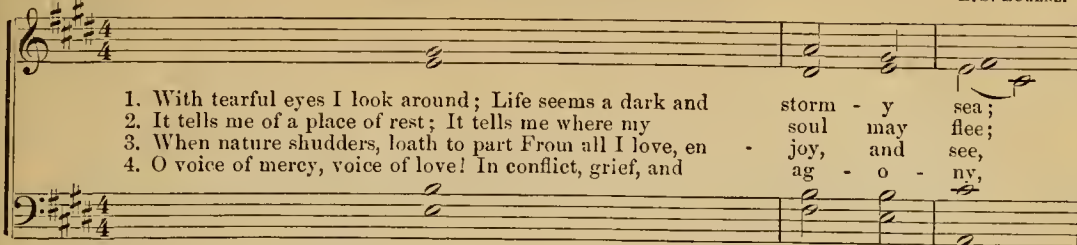
# COME TO ME.

27

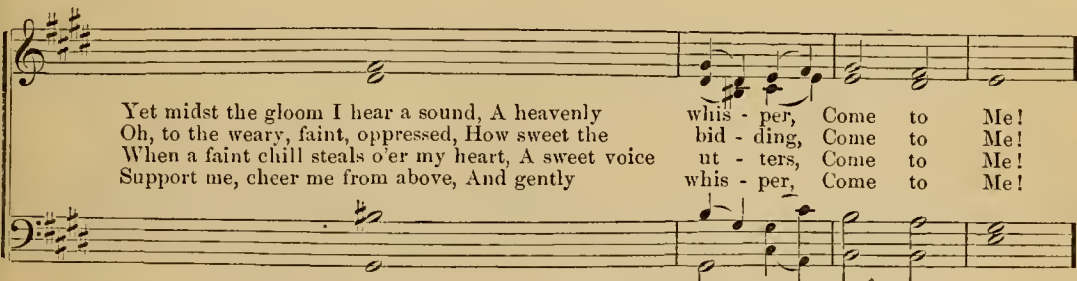
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

*Incline your ear and come unto me.—Is. lv : 3.*

E. S. LORENZ.

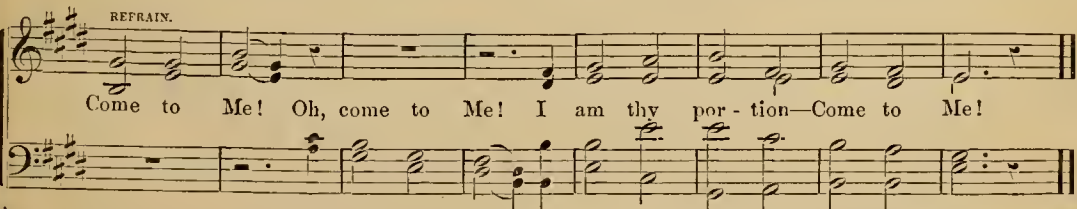


1. With tearful eyes I look around; Life seems a dark and storm - y sea;  
 2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my soul may flee;  
 3. When nature shudders, loath to part From all I love, en - joy, and see;  
 4. O voice of mercy, voice of love! In conflict, grief, and ag - o - ny,



Yet midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heavenly whis - per, Come to Me!  
 Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bid - ding, Come to Me!  
 When a faint chill steals o'er my heart, A sweet voice ut - ters, Come to Me!  
 Support me, cheer me from above, And gently whis - per, Come to Me!

## REFRAIN.



Come to Me! Oh, come to Me! I am thy por - tion—Come to Me!



## FOLLOWING FULLY.

E. R. LATTA.

*They forsook all and followed him.—Luke v: 11.*

REV. I. BALTZELL.

1. Fol - low - ing ful - ly my Sav - ior, Ev - er in word and in deed;  
 2. Fol - low - ing ful - ly the Mas - ter, Ev - er re - signed to his will;  
 3. Fol - low - ing ful - ly his lead - ings Who has be - friend - ed me so;

Trust - ing his good - ness and mer - cy— Feel - ing my weak - ness and need.  
 Though I be tempt - ed to wan - der, Go - ing not af - ter the ill.  
 Faith - ful - ly do - ing his bid - ding, Long as I tar - ry be - low.

D. S. Fol - low - ing ful - ly my Sav - ior, Feel - ing my weak - ness and need.

CHORUS.  
 Fol - low - ing ful - ly, fol - low - ing ful - ly, Ev - er in word and in deed;  
 D. S.

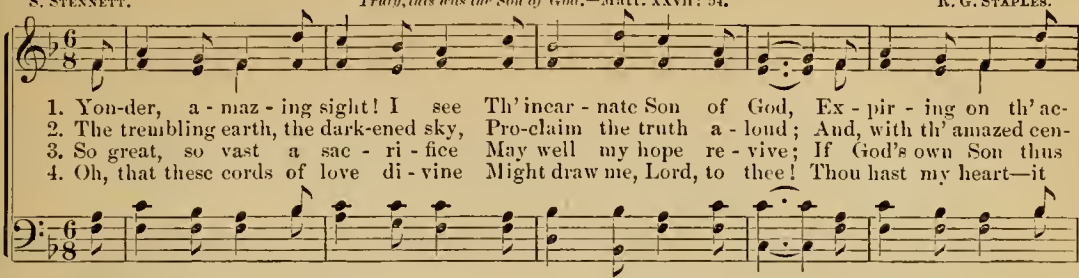
# JESUS DIED FOR ME.

29

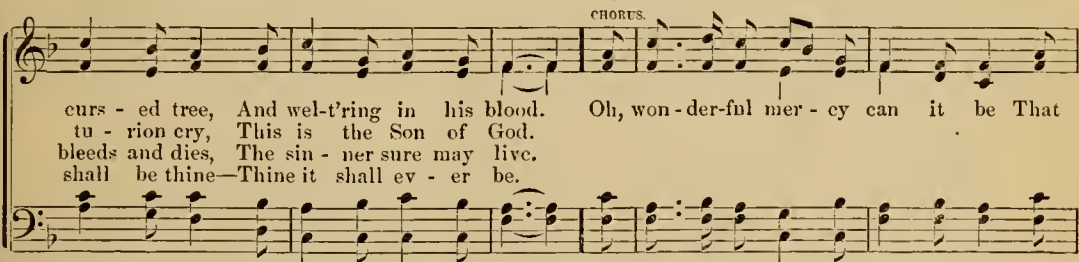
S. STENNETT.

*Truly, this was the Son of God.*—Matt. xxvii: 54.

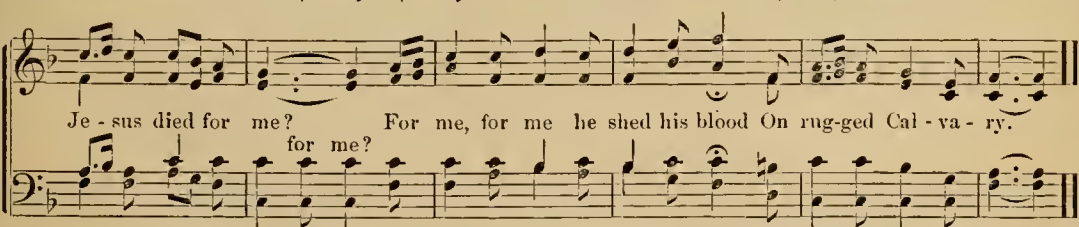
R. G. STAPLES.



1. Yon-der, a - maz - ing sight! I see Th'incarnate Son of God, Ex - pir - ing on th'ac-  
 2. The trembling earth, the dark-ened sky, Pro-claim the truth a - loud; And, with th' amazed cen-  
 3. So great, so vast a sac - ri - fice May well my hope re - vive; If God's own Son thus  
 4. Oh, that these cords of love di - vine Might draw me, Lord, to thee! Thou hast my heart—it



CHORUS.  
 curs - ed tree, And wel-t'ring in his blood. Oh, won - der - ful mer - cy can it be That  
 tu - rion cry, This is the Son of God.  
 bleeds and dies, The sin - ner sure may live.  
 shall be thine—Thine it shall ev - er be.



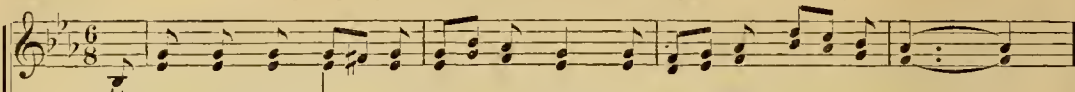
Je - sus died for me? For me, for me he shed his blood On rug-ged Cal - va - ry.  
 for me?

## THE CITY OF GOLD.

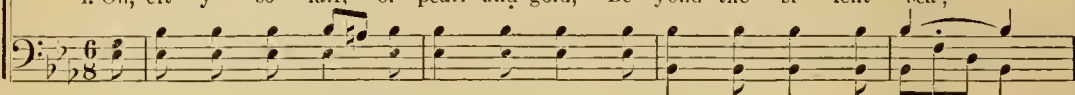
MAUD.

*And the city was pure gold—And the twelve gates were twelve pearls.—Rev. xxi: 18, 21.*

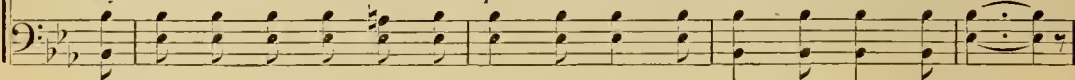
C. C. CASE.



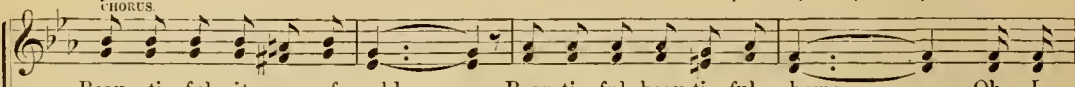
1. Far out o'er the dim, un-sound-ed sea, The shin-ing cit - y stands;  
 2. Far out o'er the si-lent riv-er's flow, Past drear-y wastes of sin;  
 3. Oh, ne'er has eye seen what its glo-ries are, No ear has heard its song;  
 4. Oh, cit - y so fair, of pearl and gold, Be-yond the si-lent sea;



The beau-ti-ful cit-y, with gates of pearl, Built by im-mor-tal hands.  
 And Death is the an-gel that holds the key—The friend which lets us in.  
 And ne'er has the heart of man con-ceived The things that there be-long.  
 My soul now cries out from its pris-on-house For the home that waits for me.



CHORUS



Beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home, Oh, I  
 Cit-y of gold, Beau-ti-ful home,





long for the grace and the glo - ry un - told Of the beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.

This musical score is for the song 'The City of Gold'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## COME TO CHRIST.

MRS. E. PRENTISS.

*Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden.*—Matt. 11 : 28.

W. H. LANTHURN.

1. Oh, come to Christ! he waits for you, Long has he waiting stood, Stooping to ask you for your heart,  
2. Oh, come to Christ! the world has proved To thee a broken reed; Thou canst not trust what always fails  
3. Oh, come to Christ! for peace, for rest, For all thy heart can crave, For triumph over pain and loss,

This musical score is for the hymn 'Come to Christ'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a key with two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Yearning to do you good. Come, oh, come, thou helpless soul; Christ the Lord will make thee whole.  
In time of sorest need.  
The death-bed and the grave.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Come to Christ'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a key with two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

From "Praise Offering." By per.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Come to Christ'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in a key with two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

## THE WAITING HARVEST.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

*Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe.*—Joel iii: 13.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Wait-eth the gold-en har-vest, Wait-eth for thee, Wait-eth for me; For reapers the Mas-ter is  
 2. Thrust in the sickle, reap-er; Gath-er the grain Sown in thy pain, And bind for the har-vest of  
 3. Gath-er the sheaves for heav-en, Winning to-day Souls gone a-stray, That thou at the end may'st most

call-ing; Oh, grand shall the har-vest-ing be. To the har-vest  
 heav-en The sheaves in thy Mas-ter's do-main. Come, the harvest is white for the harvesters;  
 glad-ly The call-of the Mas-ter o-bey.

Come, for the Master is call-ing; Oh, be faith-ful, The Master is faithful to thee.  
 Earnestly, faithfully work for the Master, For he has been faithful to thee.

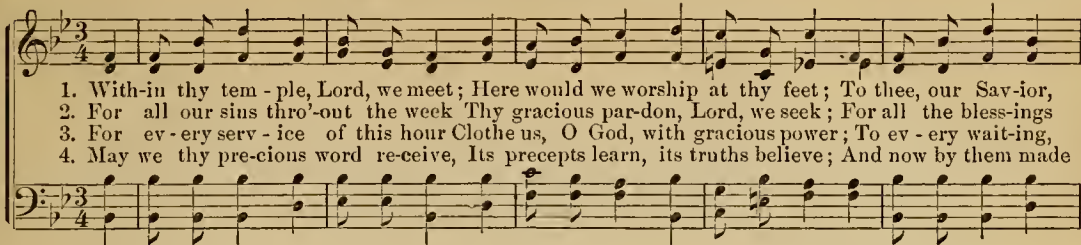
# OPENING HYMN.

33

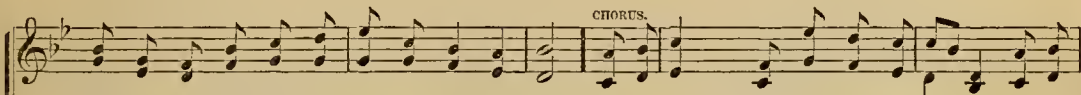
W. H. LANTHURN.

*The Lord will bless his people with peace.—Ps. xxix: 11.*

E. S. LORENZ.



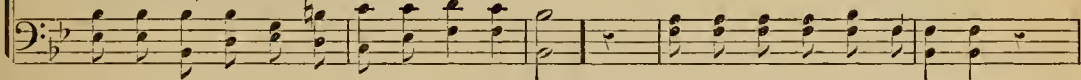
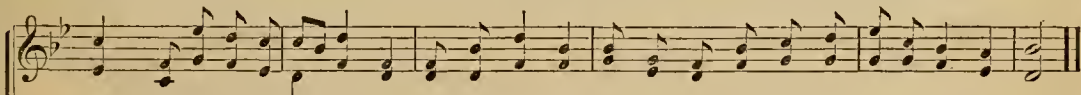
1. With-in thy tem - ple, Lord, we meet ; Here would we worship at thy feet ; To thee, our Sav-ior,  
 2. For all our sins thro'-out the week Thy gracious par-don, Lord, we seek ; For all the bless-ings  
 3. For ev - ery serv - ice of this hour Clothe us, O God, with gracious power ; To ev - ery wait-ing,  
 4. May we thy pre-cious word re-ceive, Its precepts learn, its truths believe ; And now by them made



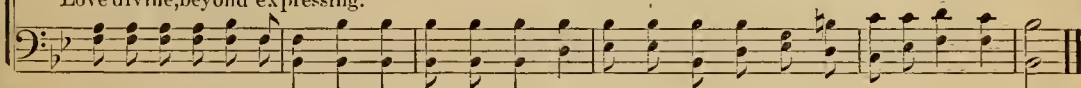
CHORUS.

would we raise Our grateful songs of prayer and praise.

of each day To thee our fer-vent thanks we pay. Father, grant us un-bound-ed blessing, Love di-  
 pray-ing heart Thy truth and goodness here im-part. Fa-ther, grant unbounded blessing,  
 free from sin, Set out e - ter - nal life to win.

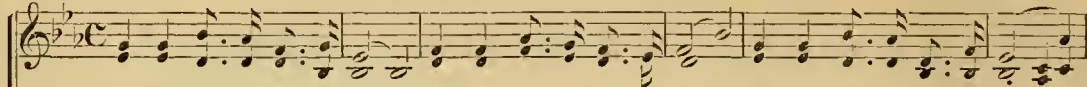
vine, rich beyond expressing, And let us feel thy presence here, Our sin-sick souls to cure and cheer.  
 Love divine, beyond expressing.



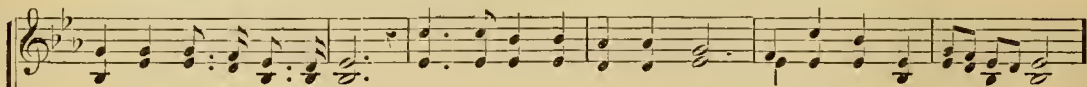
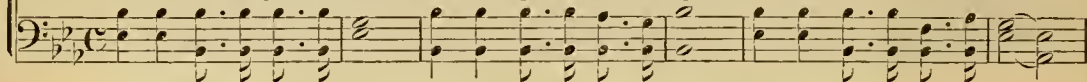
MARY D. JAMES.

—before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father.—Matt. v : 16.

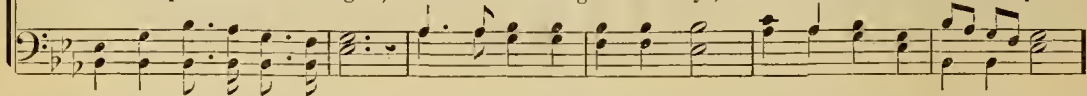
JNO. R. SWINEY.



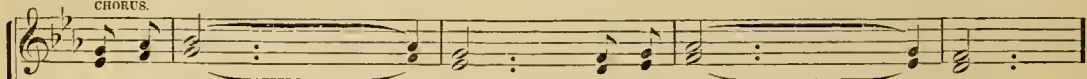
1. Christian, tell me is thy light Burning with a stead-y ray, Shining 'mid this world's dark night,
2. On life's dangerous, stormy deep, Ma - ny souls imperiled glide ; Lo! their eyes on thee they keep,
3. Oh, if once thine oil should fail, And thy lamp should cease to burn, Fearful darkness would prevail,
4. Oh, if all our lamps would burn With a brighter, steadier light. Soon would the millennial morn



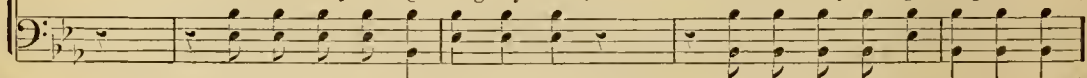
Guid-ing travelers on their way? Is it beaming out a - far, Like the brilliant evening star?  
 Trust-ing in thy light to guide: May they safe ly trust in thee, On this fearful rock-bound sea?  
 And some precious ones might turn To the tempter's fa - tal shoals, Wrecking thus their deathless souls.  
 Burst in splendor on our sight; Girdled with its gold-en rays, Earth would all be filled with praise.



CHORUS.



Let your light Ev - er let your light brightly shine, Let your light Ev - er let your light brightly shine,  
 Ev - er let your light brightly shine, Ev - er let your light brightly shine,



# LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE. Concluded.

35

Keep your lamps well trimmed and burning bright; Let your light, Chris-tian, bright - ly shine.

## WARM OUR HEARTS.

E. R. LATTA.

*And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost,—Acts ii: 4.*

E. S. L., Jan. 1, 1876.

1. Warm our hearts, O Ho - ly Spir - it, While our voices we would raise; While we tarry now together,
2. Warm our hearts with love for Je-sus, Kin-dle there a sa-cred flame; Gently woo our wayward spirits,
3. Warm our hearts with true devotion, We would yield ourselves to thee; Make and keep us what our Father

D. S. Ho - ly Spir-it! blessed Spirit!

FINE. CHORUS.

D. 8.

Teach us how to pray and praise!  
Take a-way our fear and shame! Ho-ly Spir-it! bless-ed Spir-it! Come and warm our hearts, we pray;  
In his love would have us be!

Drive our coldness all a-way.



## REJOICE EVERMORE.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.  
Allegretto.*Rejoice evermore.*—1 Thess. v : 16.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Re-joyce, oh, yes, re-joyce, re-joyce, A proph-et God hath given, To teach our poor, mis-  
 2. Re-joyce, oh, yes, re-joyce, Our great High Priest appears, Himself an of - fered  
 3. Re-joyce, oh, yes, re-joyce, Since Je - sus reigns as King; Re - joyce his scep - ter  
 4. Re-joyce, oh, yes, re-joyce, re-joyce, Since death is cap - tive led; Christ nailed the ty - rant

CHORUS.  
 guid - ed souls, And lead the way to heaven. Re-joyce, . . . re-joyce, . . . Yes,  
 sac - ri - fice To take a - way our fears. re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce,  
 to o - bey, And grate-ful trib - ute bring.  
 to his cross, And rose our liv - ing Head. re-joyce, re-joyce,

ev - er-more re - joyce; With all the powers of heart and voice, Re-joyce, re-joyce, re-joyce.

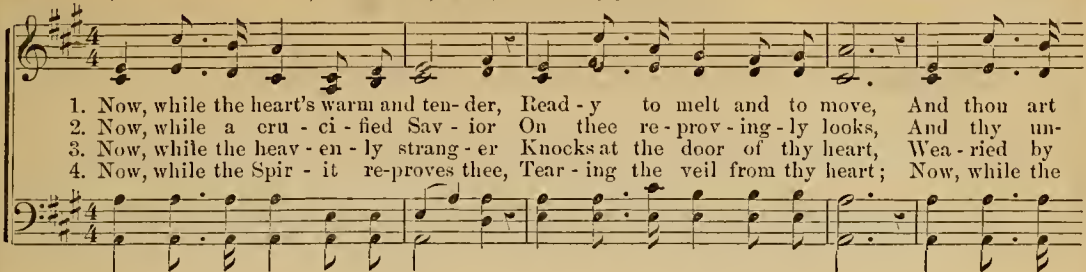
# NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION.

37

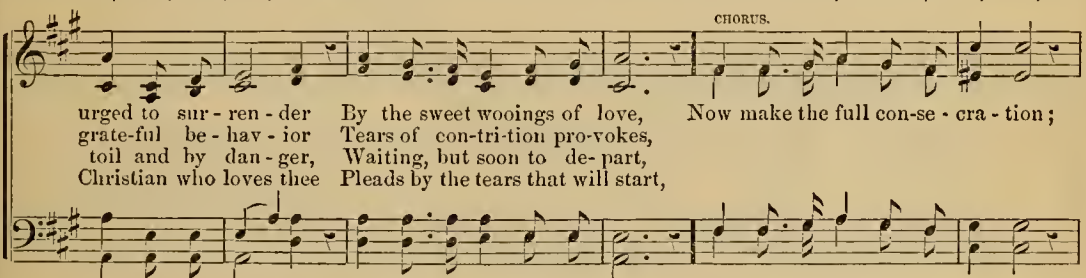
Rev. A. A. G.

*Behold, now is the time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—2 Cor. vi: 2.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

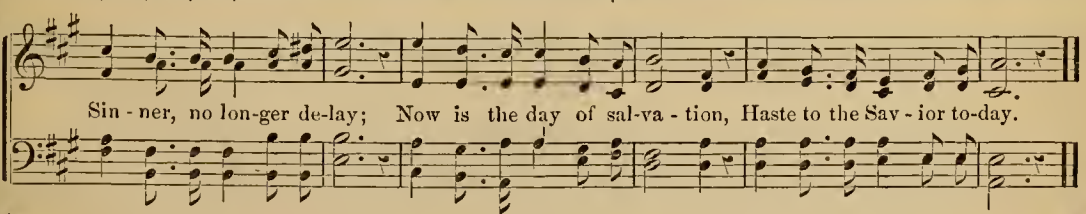


1. Now, while the heart's warm and ten-der, Read - y to melt and to move, And thou art  
 2. Now, while a cru - ci - fied Sav - ior On thee re - prov - ing - ly looks, And thy un-  
 3. Now, while the heav - en - ly strang - er Knocks at the door of thy heart, Wea - ried by  
 4. Now, while the Spir - it re - proves thee, Tear - ing the veil from thy heart; Now, while the



CHORUS.

urged to sur - ren - der By the sweet wooings of love, Now make the full con - se - cra - tion;  
 grate - ful be - hav - ior Tears of con - tri - tion pro - vokes,  
 toil and by dan - ger, Waiting, but soon to de - part,  
 Christian who loves thee Pleads by the tears that will start,



Sin - ner, no lon - ger de - lay; Now is the day of sal - va - tion, Haste to the Sav - ior to - day.

S. S. CORREY.

*The righteous hath hope in his death.—Prov. xiv : 32.*

J. HARVY ANDERSON.

1. Dark - ly the wa - ters roll, And pass with a sul - len roar; And they surge, and ed - dy, and  
 2. In - to the seeth-ing foam The wea - ri-some soul must go; But, oh, what a won - der - ful  
 3. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, spoke Un - to the wild waves: "Be still!" And the waves in - to harm-less

CHORUS.

awe the soul That must pass to the oth - er shore.  
 change has come That calm - eth the wa - ters so. Waters roll, wa-ters roll, And  
 rip - ples broke, Be-calmed by the Mas-ter's will.

pass with a sul - len roar; Waters roll, waters roll, As we pass to the oth - er shore.  
 sullen roar;



# 

39

R. G. S.

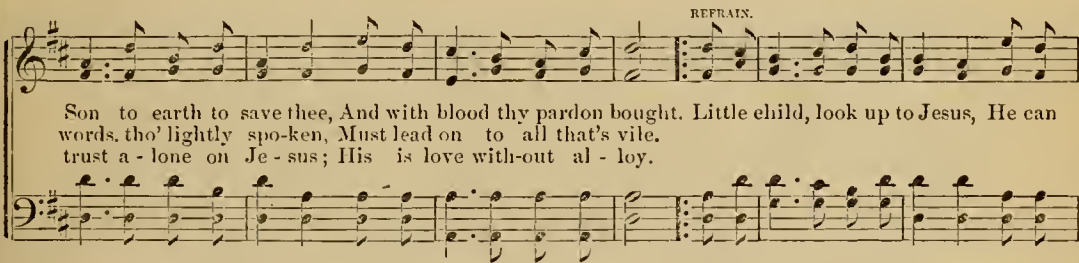
For the Father himself loveth you.—John xvi: 27.

R. G. STAPLES.



1. Lit - le child, thy Fa - ther loves thee, Hears each word and reads each thought, Sent his  
 2. Lit - le child, tho' Sa - tan tempt thee, Turn a - way, let naught be - guile; E - vil  
 3. Wick-ed thoughts and sin - ful ac - tions Blight your hopes and mar your joy; Place thy

REFRAIN.



Son to earth to save thee, And with blood thy pardon bought. Little child, look up to Jesus, He can  
 words, tho' lightly spo-ken, Must lead on to all that's vile.  
 trust a - lone on Je - sus; His is love with-out al - loy.

Repeat softly.



save—oh, look and live; On - ly trust thy lov - ing Sav - ior, He will all thy sins for - give.

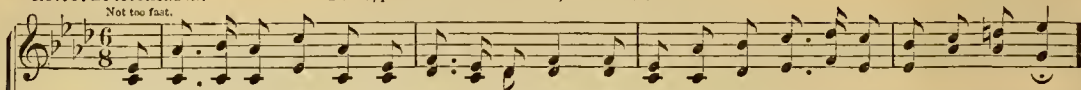
## COME NEARER TO JESUS.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

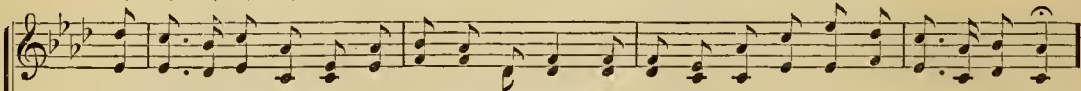
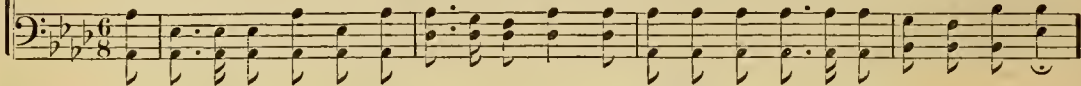
*Peace, peace to him that is near, saith the Lord.—Is. lvii : 19.*

E. S. LORENZ.

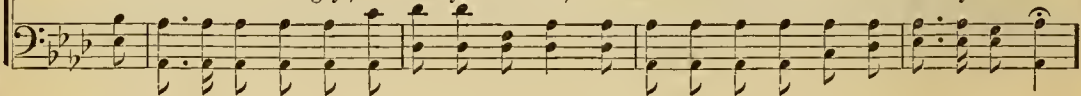
Not too fast.



1. Come near-er to Je - sus, O mourner, draw near; His love and compassion will dry ev - ery tear;
2. Come near-er to Je - sus, O sin - ner, his blood Is a - ble to cleanse you and bring you to God;
3. Come near-er to Je - sus, O wan-der-er, come; He's wait-ing to welcome you back to your home;
4. Come near-er to Je - sus, be - liever, draw near; Here's love that is perfect, that cast-eth out fear;



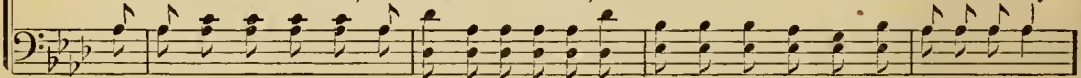
Come, cast ev-ery bur-den on him who hath said: "I'll comfort and strengthen, oh, be not a-fraid."  
 Come humbly, come boldly, re-pent and be-lieve; The Bi - ble assures you that he will for-give.  
 "I'll heal your backsliding, come near un-to me;" How sweet is that promise—'twas written for thee.  
 Here's bread for the hungry; the wea-ry find rest; And all who come near-er will sure-ly be blest.



CHORUS.



Come near - er to Je - sus! Come near-er to Je - sus to - day!  
 Come near - er to Je - sus, come near-er to Je-sus, Come nearer to-day.



# COME NEARER TO JESUS. Concluded.

41

Come near - er,                      Come near - er to Je - sus, come near - er to - day.  
 Come near - er to Je - sus,                      Come near - er to Je - sus, near - er to - day.

## WE DRIFT TO THEE.

Mrs. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

*And I will walk among you, and will be your God.—Lev. xxvi: 12.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Thro' dark and light, thro' storm and sun, Like ships that sail the sea,  
 2. The ten - der pres - ence of thy love Is o - ver all our days,  
 3. To - day, with - in this sa - cred place Oh, let thy Spir - it be,  
 4. And Je - sus on - ly let us sing In one ex - ult - ing chord,

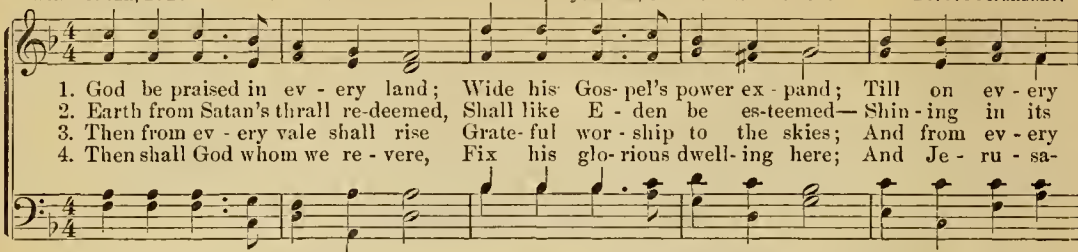
In faith, and hope, and pur - pose one, We drift, O God, to thee.  
 And ev - ery prayer we lift a - bove Is sweet with thank - ful praise.  
 That so the joy on ev - ery face May seem a ray from thee.  
 Be - neath the shad - ow of his wing, As we have seen the Lord.

## GOD BE PRAISED.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

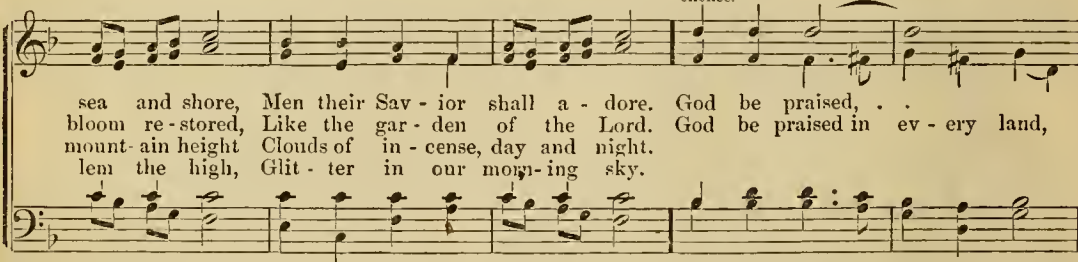
*All nations—shall come and worship before thee, O Lord.—Ps. lxxxvi: 9.*

DR. J. B. HERBERT.

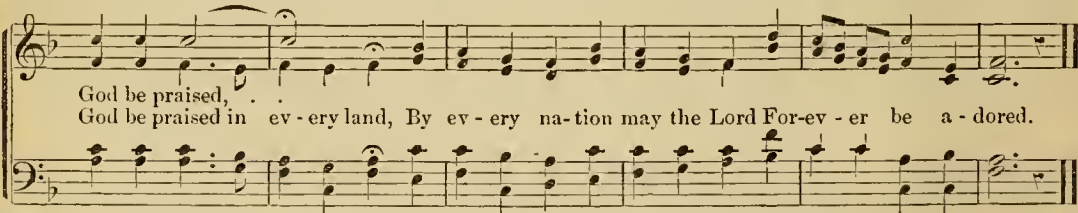


1. God be praised in ev - ery land; Wide his Gos - pel's power ex - pand; Till on ev - ery  
 2. Earth from Satan's thrall re - deemed, Shall like E - den be es - teemed—Shin - ing in its  
 3. Then from ev - ery vale shall rise Grate - ful wor - ship to the skies; And from ev - ery  
 4. Then shall God whom we re - vere, Fix his glo - rious dwell - ing here; And Je - ru - sa -

## CHORUS.



sea and shore, Men their Sav - ior shall a - dore. God be praised, . .  
 bloom re - stored, Like the gar - den of the Lord. God be praised in ev - ery land,  
 mount - ain height Clouds of in - cense, day and night.  
 lem the high, Glit - ter in our morn - ing sky.



God be praised,  
 God be praised in ev - ery land, By ev - ery na - tion may the Lord For - ev - er be a - dored.

# OUR PRECIOUS CHRIST.

43

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

Unto you, therefore, which believe, he is precious.—1 Peter ii: 7.

W. S. MARSHALL.

1. Unto you which believe, Christ is precious, Because by his own precious blood He hath purchased re-  
 2. Un-to sin-ners Christ Jesus is pre-cious, For them he hath suffered and died; At the door of their  
 3. Shall Je-sus, your precious Redeemer, Stand pleading and knocking in vain? Oh, hear him, re-  
 4. The dear Sav-ior to all may be precious; Who-ev-er believeth shall live, If an-y man

CHORUS.

demption and par-don, And rec-onciled us un-to God. O Je-sus, my precious Salva-tion, My  
 hearts he stands knocking, Tho' many times entrance denied.  
 ceive him, believe him! And life ev-er-last-ing ob-tain.  
 thirst, to this fountain Let him come; let him ask and receive.

Strength, and my Shield, and my Song, My Savior, my Sun, and my Shepherd, To thee all my praises belong.



## BRING YOUR CARES TO JESUS.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

*Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.—1 Pet. v: 7.*

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Oh, bring your cares to Je - sus, Your bur-dens to his feet; There breathe out every sorrow, There  
 2. Yes, leave your cares with Je-sus, Oh, bring them not a - way, To bend beneath the burden Thro'-  
 3. Oh, bring your-self to Je - sus, With ev - ery doubt and fear; 'Tis not in death to harm you, When

learn sub - mis-sion sweet; 'Tis his to com-fort mourn-ers, To soothe the keen-est pain, To  
 out the live-long day; 'Tis his to bear it for you, To take the heav - y load From  
 Christ him - self is near, For he has fought the bat - tle, The con-quest he has won; 'Tis

CHORUS.  
 grant the sin - ner par - don, To cleanse the foulest stain.  
 off your wea - ry shoul-ders, And bring you near to God. Then bring your cares to Je - sus, to  
 his to guard his chil-dren, Since he and they are one.



## BRING YOUR CARES TO JESUS. Concluded.

45

Je - sus, to Jesus, Then bring your cares to Jesus, Sweet rest for weary souls ; Then bring your cares to

Je - sus, to Je - sus, to Je - sus ; Yes, trust your all with Je - sus, His love your fear con - trols.

## SUPPLICATION.

R—N.

*Bow down thine ear to me.—Ps. xxxi : 2.*

E. S. L.

1. Lord, hear my prayer ! Turn not thine ear from my distress, But with thy loving mercy bless, Lest I despair.  
2. Oh, make me pure, Clothe thou my soul in spotless white, That my acceptance in thy sight Be always sure.

## BEHOLD THE LAMB.

REV. E. S. CHAPMAN.

*Which taketh away the sin of the world.*—John i: 29.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Be - hold ! be-hold the Lamb of God, De-scending from his bright abode ; His ad-vent heavenly  
 2. Be - hold what matchless love he shows ; What tenderness his acts disclose ; His words in sweetest  
 3. Be - hold ! behold the Lamb of God, Bowed down beneath the sinner's load ! Behold him ! without  
 4. And now his bleeding wounds he pleads, To satis - fy our greatest needs ; O guilt-y soul ! he

CHOIRUS.  
 choirs at-tend, His mis-sion "peace, good will to men," Be - hold the Lamb, the spotless Lamb, With  
 ae - cents fall, And life and death o - bey his call.  
 spot or stain, The Lamb of God for sin - ners slain.  
 will for-give, Be - hold the Lamb of God and live.

glory his pathway is paved ; His thorn-pierced brow behold just now, Behold him by faith and be saved.

# A CROWN OF LIFE.

47

WM. STEVENSON.

*When he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life.*—James i: 12.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! Pre-cious gift of a Sav - ior's love;  
2. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! To the ran-somed of earth 'tis given;  
3. There's a crown of life! Yes, a crown of life! 'Tis for those who till death stand fast;

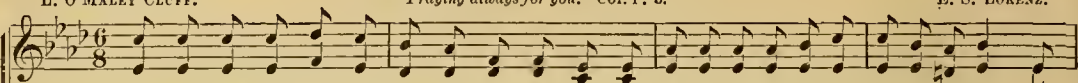
Sin - ner, turn to - day, And his word o - bey, You may wear that bright crown a - bove.  
If we're cleansed from sin, And made pure with - in, We shall wear that bright crown in heaven.  
If we watch and pray All our pil - grim way, We shall wear that bright crown at last.

## REFRAIN.

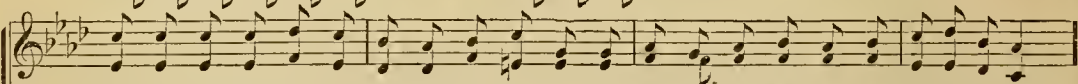
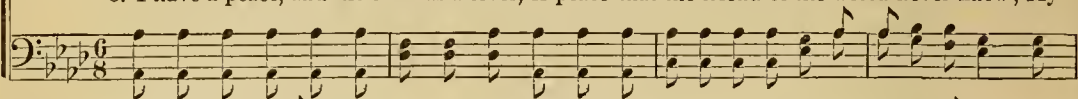
Let us all press on; Never falter in the strife; When our work is done We shall wear that crown of life!

*Praying always for you.*—Col. 1: 3.

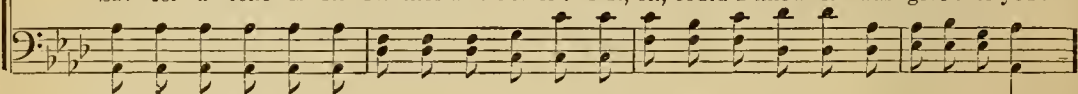
E. S. LORENZ.



1. I have a Savior—he's pleading in glo-ry, So precious while earthly enjoyments are few; And  
2. I have a Fa-ther—to me he has giv-en A hope for e-ter-ni-ty, precious and true; And  
3. I have a peace, and 'tis calm as a river, A peace that the friend of the world never knew; My



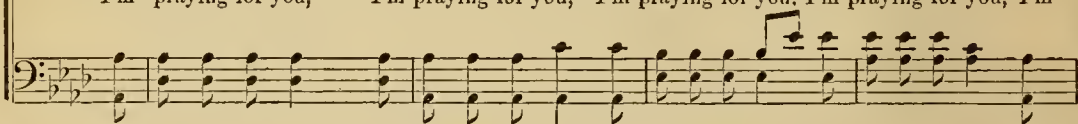
now he is watching in ten-der-ness o'er me; But, oh, that my Savior were your Savior, too!  
soon will my spir-it be with him in heaven; But, oh, that he'd let me bring you with me, too!  
Sav-ior a-lone is its Au-thor and Giv-er: But, oh, could I know it was given to you!



CHORUS.



I'm pray - - ing for you, . . . I'm pray - ing for you,  
I'm praying for you, I'm praying for you, I'm praying for you, I'm praying for you, I'm



# I'M PRAYING FOR YOU. Concluded.

49

praying for you, praying, I'm pray - - ing for you.  
praying for you, I'm praying for you, I'm praying, I'm praying for you.

## GO TO JESUS.

WM. STEVENSON.

*I will arise, and go to my Father.*—Luke xv: 18.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Go to Je - sus, hun - gry soul, On husks of sin no long - er feed;  
Find in him rich stores of grace, A full sup - ply for (Omit. . . .) all your need. }  
2. Go to Je - sus, thirst - y soul, The liv - ing wa - ter he sup - plies;  
Free - ly take it from his hand, For he who drinks it (Omit. . . .) nev - er dies. }  
3. Go to Je - sus, wea - ry soul, By grief, and toil, and cares op - pressed,  
Eas - y is his yoke to bear; Go, find in him thy (Omit. . . .) long - sought rest. }

### REFRAIN.

Go to Je - sus, go to Je - sus, What - e'er your need, Still go to him.



## NAUGHT CAN I DO.

R. G. STAPLES.

*He only is my rock and salvation.—Ps. lxi: 2.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Naught can I do that will save My soul from its utter des - pair; No word, thought, or action of  
 2. Let me not harbor the thought That I can do aught that will save This sin burdened heart from its  
 3. Speak words of peace—reconcile This sad, aching heart unto thee; And help me look outward from

## CHORUS.

mine, Re-lieves me when burdened with care. 'Tis on - ly thro' Je - sus I live, And  
 guilt, So rap - id - ly nearing the grave.  
 self, To Je - sus, who suf - fered for me. I live,

this shall be my one plea, O Father! look thou on the cross, And thro' thy dear Son pardon me.  
 his cross,

# TURN, WEARY WANDERER.

51

Rev. A. A. G.

*Return ye now every one from his evil way.—Jer. xviii : 11.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Oh, turn, sinner, turn to thy Father and God, And en-ter the path which the ho-ly have trod ;  
2. Oh, turn, sinner, turn to thy Savior and Friend, He follows thy footsteps wherev - er they tend ;  
3. Oh, turn, sinner, turn from the pleasures of sin, There's wrath to escape, and there's heaven to win ;

'Tis pleasant, 'tis peaceful, and leads to the shore Where sorrow and sin shall as-sail thee no more.  
All wounded and bleeding he pleads with thee still, Oh, yield to the love which no coldness can chill.  
The sea - son of mer - cy is pass - ing a - way, Then turn, sinner, turn to thy Sav - ior to - day.

## CHORUS.

Turn, wea-ry wan - der - er, why lon - ger rove? Yield to the ten - der en - treat - ies of love.

## I LOVE JESUS.

*Yea, Lord, thou knowest that I love thee.—John xxi: 15.*

J. H. LESLIE.

Legato.

1. They are blessed and blessed fore-er, Who in childhood's ear-ly day Seek the care of him who  
 2. They the world's temptation scorning, Fol-low af-ter Christ the Lord, Who in youth's delight-ful  
 3. He, their Shepherd and their Savior, Will with eyes of love be-hold, And re-gard with kindest  
 4. He will in his bos-om cher-ish Those who follow his commands; They shall nev-er,

CHORUS.

nev-er Turns the seeking soul a-way, I love Je-sus, I love Je-sus, I love  
 morn-ing Yield themselves unto the Lord.  
 fa-vor Ev-ery lamb with-in his fold.  
 per-ish; None shall pluck them from his hands.

Je-sus, yes, I do! I love Je-sus, he's my Sav-ior; Je-sus smiles and loves me too.

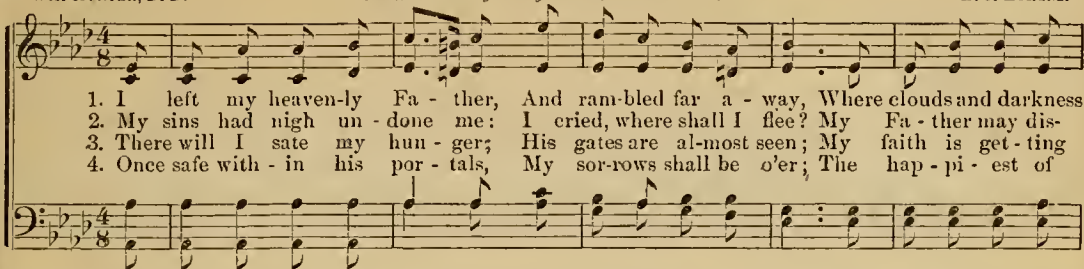
# RETURNING WANDERER.

53

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

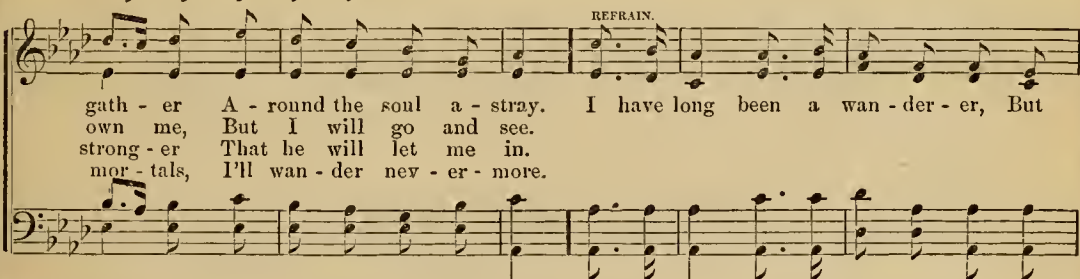
*I will arise and go to my Father.—Luke xv: 13.*

E. S. LORENZ.

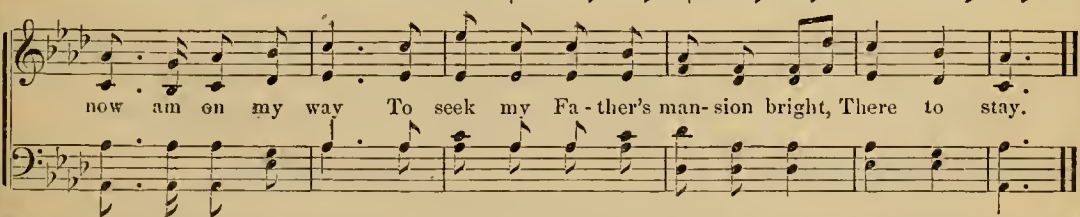


1. I left my heaven-ly Fa - ther, And ram-bled far a - way, Where clouds and darkness  
2. My sins had nigh un - done me; I cried, where shall I flee? My Fa - ther may dis-  
3. There will I sate my hun - ger; His gates are al-most seen; My faith is get-ting  
4. Once safe with - in his por - tals, My sor-rows shall be o'er; The hap - pi - est of

REFRAIN.



gath - er A - round the soul a - stray. I have long been a wan - der - er, But  
own me, But I will go and see.  
strong - er That he will let me in.  
mor - tals, I'll wan - der nev - er - more.



now am on my way To seek my Fa - ther's man - sion bright, There to stay.

## I AM LISTENING.

W. S. MARSHALL.

*It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me.—Cant. v: 2.*

W. S. MARSHALL.

1. Do you hear the Sav-ior call-ing, By the woo-ings of his voice? Do you hear the ac-cents  
 2. By his *Spir-it* he is woo-ing, Soft-ly draw-ing us to him, Thro' the day and night pur-  
 3. By the *Word* of Truth he's speak-ing, To the wand'ring, er-ring ones; List! the voice the still-ness  
 4. In his *Prov-i-den-tial* deal-ings, E-ven in his stern de-crees, In the loud-est thun-ders

## REFRAIN.

fall-ing? Will you make the pre-cious choice? I am list-'ning, Oh, I'm list-'ning Just to  
 su-ing, With his gen-tle voice to win.  
 break-ing! Hear the sweet and sol-emn tones!  
 peal-ing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze.

Repeat softly.

hear the ac-cents fall; I am list-'ning, Oh, I'm list-'ning To the Sav-ior's gen-tle call.



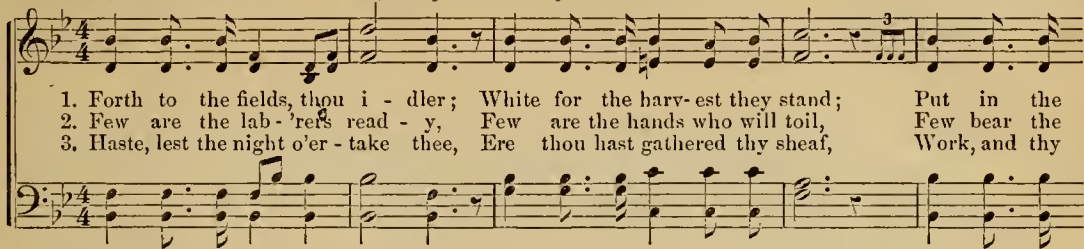
# FORTH TO THE FIELDS.

55

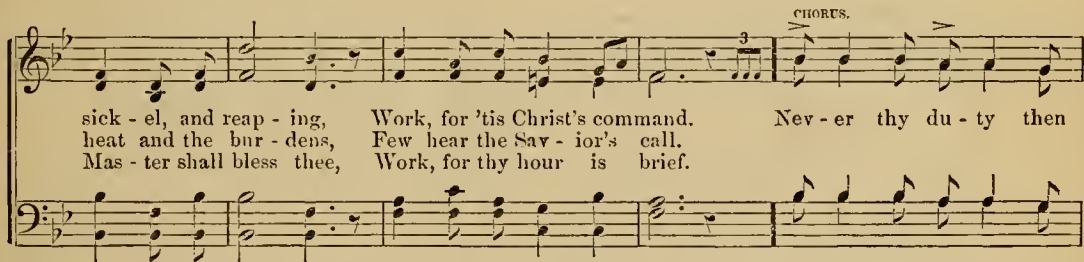
Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

Why stand ye here all the day idle?—Matt. xx: 6.

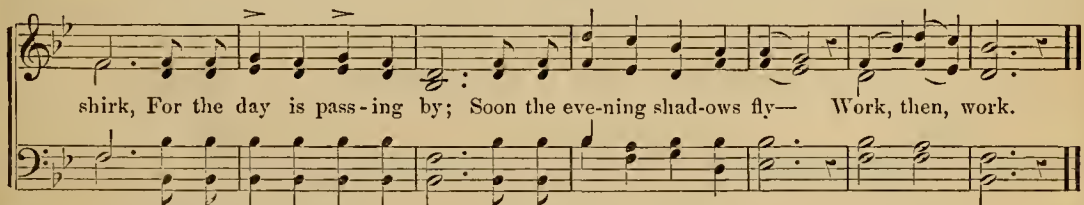
HARRY SANDERS.



1. Forth to the fields, thou i - dler; White for the harv-est they stand; Put in the  
 2. Few are the lab-'ers read - y, Few are the hands who will toil, Few bear the  
 3. Haste, lest the night o'er - take thee, Ere thou hast gathered thy sheaf, Work, and thy



CHORUS.  
 sick - el, and reap - ing, Work, for 'tis Christ's command. Nev - er thy du - ty then  
 heat and the bur - dens, Few hear the Sav - ior's call.  
 Mas - ter shall bless thee, Work, for thy hour is brief.



shirk, For the day is pass - ing by; Soon the eve - ning shad - ows fly— Work, then, work.

## LAND OF REST.

*Return to thy rest, O my soul.—Ps. cxvi: 7.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We al - most feel the balm - y breath Which wafts from off the hills of God,  
 2. We al - most clasp the cling - ing hands, Of lost ones o'er the nar - row tide;  
 3. "Shall rest!" Dost hear, ah, wea - ry heart? So home - sick for the port of peace;  
 4. Be glad, and count thy por - tion blest, That for thee there is yet re - served,

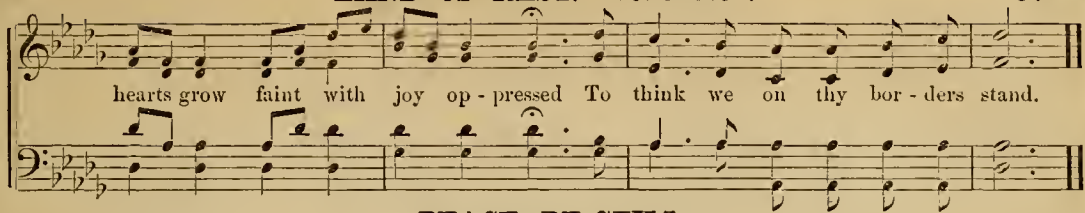
Where, just be - yond the stream of death, The saints for a - ges long have trod.  
 We feel the drift - ing, loos - ened sands Yield 'neath us by the riv - er side.  
 Where toss - ings, tem - pests, tears de - part, Where storms and fears for - ev - er cease.  
 In that near land such high, pure rest, When here thy toil - ful time is served.

CHORUS.

Ah, land of rest! sweet land of rest! Dear land, near land! Our  
 Dear land, near land!

# LAND OF REST. Concluded.

57



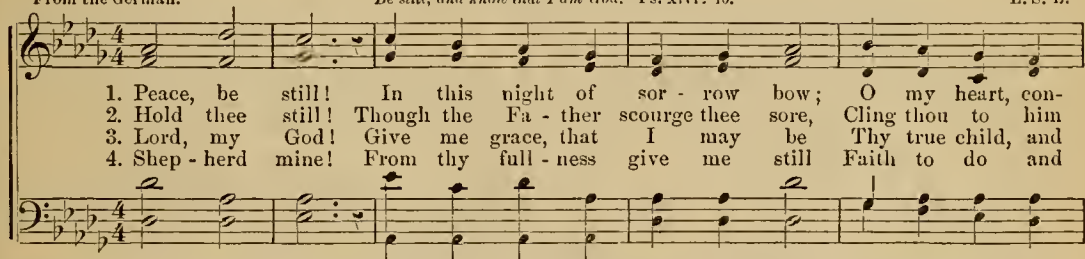
hearts grow faint with joy op - pressed To think we on thy bor - ders stand.

## PEACE, BE STILL.

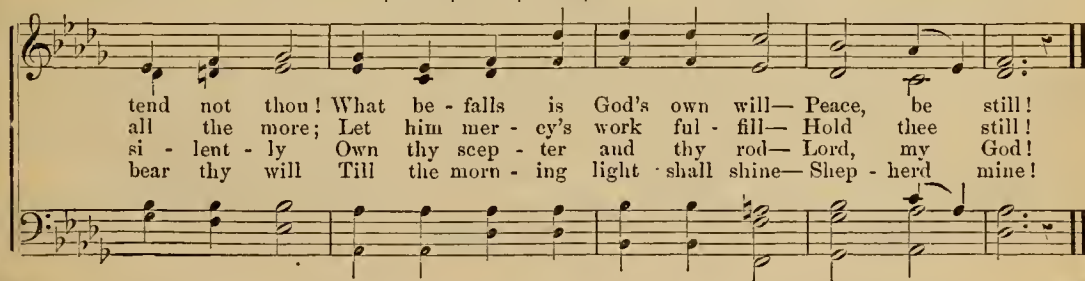
From the German.

*Be still, and know that I am God.—Ps. xlii: 10.*

E. S. L.



1. Peace, be still! In this night of sor - row bow; O my heart, con-  
 2. Hold thee still! Though the Fa - ther scourge thee sore, Cling thou to him  
 3. Lord, my God! Give me grace, that I may be Thy true child, and  
 4. Shep - herd mine! From thy full - ness give me still Faith to do and



tend not thou! What be - falls is God's own will— Peace, be still!  
 all the more; Let him mer - cy's work ful - fill— Hold thee still!  
 si - lent - ly Own thy scep - ter and thy rod— Lord, my God!  
 bear thy will Till the morn - ing light shall shine— Shep - herd mine!

## PRAISE THE LORD.

JOHN KEMPTHORN.  
Maestoso.*I will extol thee, my God, O King.—Ps cxlv : 1.*

Arr. from German by E. S. L.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Ye heavens, a - dore him;  
2. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! For he hath spo - ken,

Praise him, an - gels in the height! Sun and moon, re - joice be -  
Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed; Laws, which nev - er shall be

Praise him, an - gels in the height!  
Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed;

fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light!  
bro - ken, For their guidance he hath made.

3 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;  
Never shall his promise fail;  
God hath made his saints victorious;  
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
Laud and magnify his name.

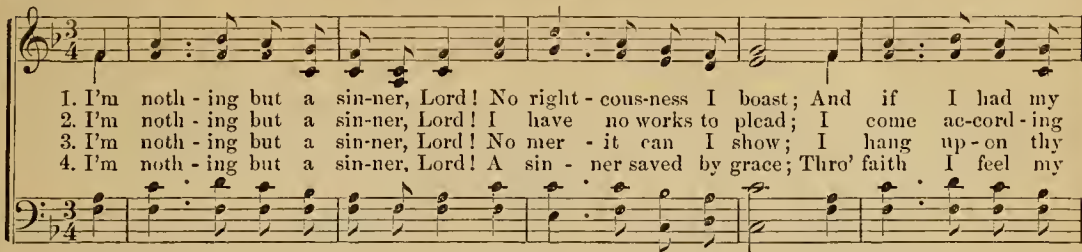
# NOTHING BUT A SINNER.

59

JAS. NICHOLSON.

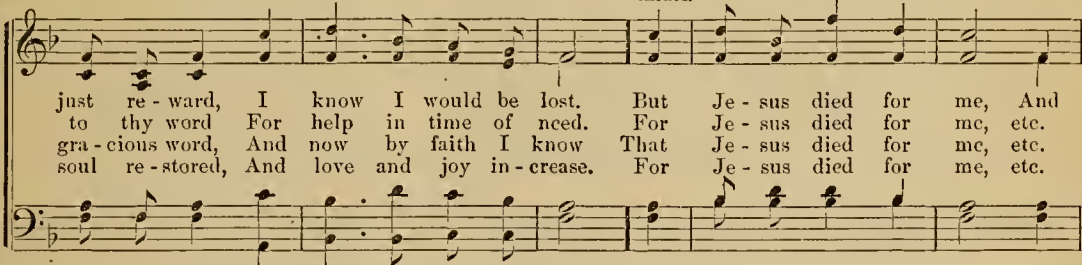
*God be merciful to me, a sinner.*—Luke xviii: 13.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

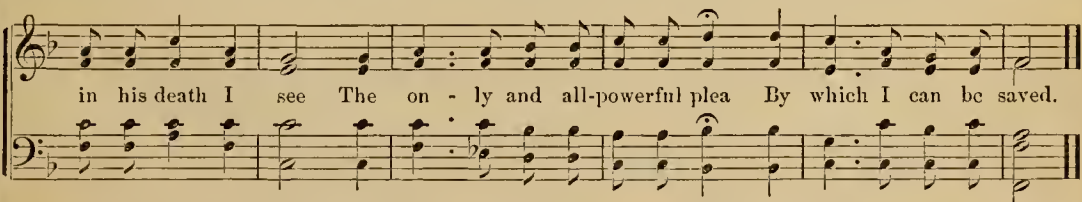


1. I'm noth - ing but a sin-ner, Lord! No right - eous-ness I boast; And if I had my  
 2. I'm noth - ing but a sin-ner, Lord! I have no works to plead; I come ac-cord - ing  
 3. I'm noth - ing but a sin-ner, Lord! No mer - it can I show; I hang up - on thy  
 4. I'm noth - ing but a sin-ner, Lord! A sin - ner saved by grace; Thro' faith I feel my

## CHORUS.



just re - ward, I know I would be lost. But Je - sus died for me, And  
 to thy word For help in time of need. For Je - sus died for me, etc.  
 gra - cious word, And now by faith I know That Je - sus died for me, etc.  
 soul re - stored, And love and joy in - crease. For Je - sus died for me, etc.



in his death I see The on - ly and all-powerful plea By which I can be saved.



## BE NOT AFRAID.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. *The angel of the Lord encampeth round about— and delivereth them—Ps. xxxiv: 7.*

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Broth-er, when doubts a-rise, Be not a-fraid; When clouds o'erspread the skies, Be not a-fraid;  
 2. Broth-er, when cares distress, Be not a-fraid; When grief and sin oppress, Be not a-fraid;  
 3. Broth-er, when foes as-sail, Be not a-fraid; When earthly friends shall fail, Be not a-fraid;  
 4. Broth-er, in death's dark hour, Be not a-fraid; Je - sus is thy Strong Tower, Be not a-fraid:

Bold - ly the billows brave, Beat back each angry wave; Je - sus del-ights to save— Be not a-fraid.  
 He all thy grief will share, He all thy sins will bear, On him cast all thy care; Be not a-fraid.  
 Je - sus, thy faithful Friend, Will great deliv'rance send, From Satan's power defend; Be not a-fraid.  
 His rod and staff shall be Comfort and strength to thee; Fear shall for-ev - er flee! Be not a-fraid.

CHORUS > > >  
 Be not a - afraid, Be not a - afraid, From foes who would sev - er, He'll

# BE NOT AFRAID. Concluded.

61

sure - ly de - liv - er, And save you for - ev - er; Be not a - fraid.

## PRAY.

VINNIE VERNON.

*Pray without ceasing.*—1 Thess. v: 17.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. If dark thy way, O Christian, pray, And light will dawn ere long; A bet-ter strength will  
 2. The clouds which screen thy sun are seen On God's side bright and fair; They hide his face a-  
 3. Oh, life of God! the cleansing blood A-vails e'en while we kneel; A light strikes down,our

D. S. Ere long thy song shall

come at length, And tears give place to song.  
 while, that grace May come to thee by prayer. Then pray, oh, pray! Yes, pray alway, In sorrow, joy, or pain;  
 gloom to drown—His love we know, we feel.

help pro-long Redemption's sweet refrain.

E. R. LATTÄ.

*Thou art near, O Lord.—Ps. cxix : 131.*

JNO. R. SWENEY.

*Andante con Espress.*

1. Thou art with me, O my Sav - ior, In each dark and troubled hour, When the tempest loud - ly  
 2. Thou art with me, blest Redeem - er, Where so - ev - er I may be, As thou wast with thy dis -  
 3. Thou art with me, bless - ed Je - sus, In the dark - ness and the day! Gen - tle Shepherd, ev - er

CHORUS.

rag - es, With me in thy love and power. Thou art with me, thou art with me, In each  
 ci - ples On the wild - ly roll - ing sea.  
 lead me! All my doubts and fears al - lay!

scene of earth - ly ill, And in lov - ing voice dost whis - per To my spir - it, Peace, be still.

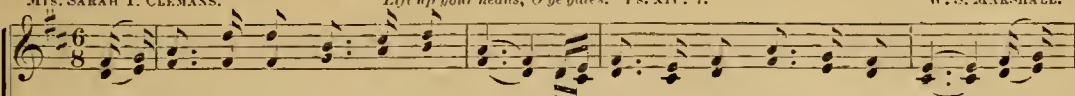
# OUR ASCENDED LORD.

63

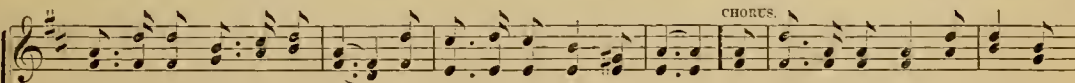
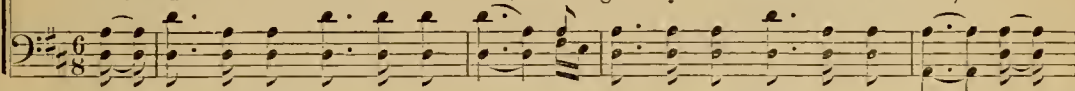
Mrs. SARAH I. CLEMANS.

*Lift up your heads, O ye gates.—Ps. xiv: 7.*

W. S. MARSHALL.

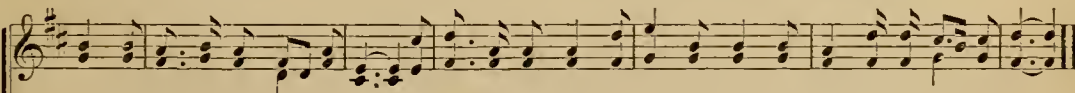
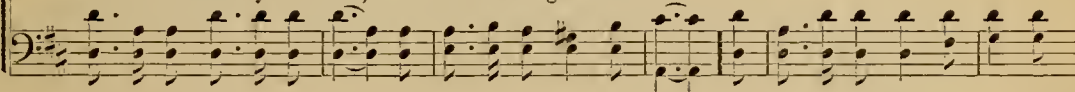


1. Dear Sav - ior, thy suf - ferings are o'er; The work of re - demp - tion is done; The
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! our Ad - vo - cate reigns, And lives to re - deem us from sin; We'll
3. For now we re - mem - ber with joy The Com - fort - er prom - ised to come, To
4. Then la - bor and wait till he come, His glo - ry we then shall be - hold; In his

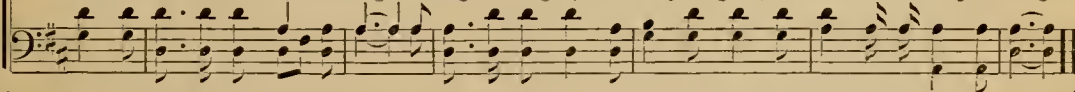


CHORUS.

Father calls back to his side His dear - ly be - lov - ed Son. O beau - ti - ful gates! unfold, un -  
o - pen our hearts to him now; Dear Jesus, come in, come in!  
dwell in our hearts here below, And never to leave us a - lone.  
arms he will car - ry us home, As the beautiful gates un - fold.



fold, For Jesus, our Priest, our King! Ye angels of light, with harps of gold, Your loud hallelu - jahs sing.



## SOUGHT, FOUND, AND SAVED.

Rev. A. A. G.

*I am the good shepherd.*—John x : 11.

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Je - sus, Shep - herd, meek and mild, Sought me once a way-ward child, On the mount-ains  
 2. Now I feed in pas - tures fair, Taste the stream that mur-murs there; And to leaf - y  
 3. Je - sus, Shep - herd, lest I stray, Guide me in the nar - row way; Make me more like

bleak and wild, And the wan - d'r'er saved. Naught to love could he be - hold,  
 shades re - pair When by heat op-pressed. When the world dis plays her charms,  
 thee, I pray; Fill me with thy love: Guard me from the foes a - round;

Yet he led me to his fold, And in blood of price un - told He the wan-d'r'er laved.  
 When the tem - pest dire a-larms, Shel-tered in his faith - ful arms I se - cure - ly rest.  
 Dry the tear, and heal the wound; Bear me o'er en - chant - ed ground To thy fold a - bove.



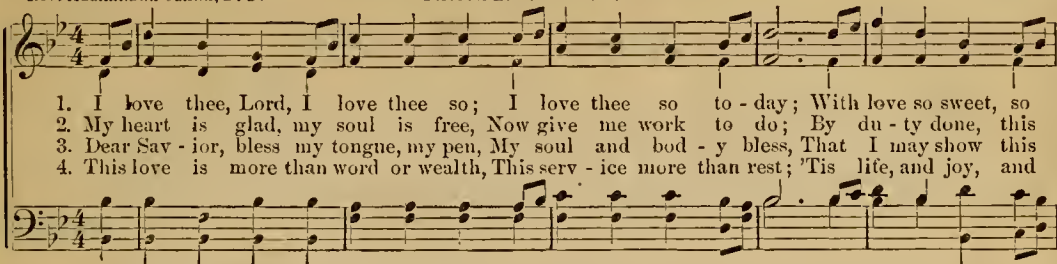
# THE LOVE OF GOD.

65

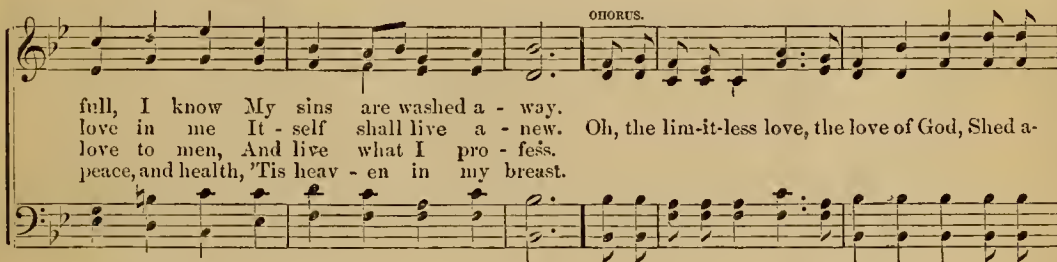
REV. ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

*I love the Lord.*—Ps. cxvi: 1.

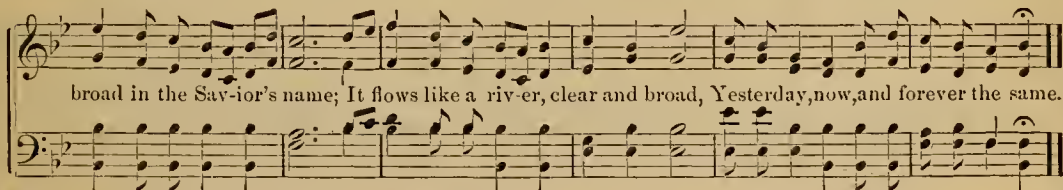
E. S. LORENZ.



1. I love thee, Lord, I love thee so; I love thee so to-day; With love so sweet, so  
 2. My heart is glad, my soul is free, Now give me work to do; By du-ty done, this  
 3. Dear Sav-ior, bless my tongue, my pen, My soul and bod-y bless, That I may show this  
 4. This love is more than word or wealth, This serv-ice more than rest; 'Tis life, and joy, and



OHORUS.  
 full, I know My sins are washed a-way.  
 love in me It-self shall live a-new. Oh, the lim-it-less love, the love of God, Shed a-  
 love to men, And live what I pro-fess.  
 peace, and health, 'Tis heav-en in my breast.



broad in the Sav-ior's name; It flows like a riv-er, clear and broad, Yesterday, now, and forever the same.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1876, by Rev. W. J. SHUEY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

## JESUS WILL WELCOME ME HOME.

S. O. S.

*I will come again, and receive you unto myself, —John xiv : 3.*

T. M. TOWNE.

1. My spir - it in hope is re-joic - ing The glo - ry of heav - en to see—  
 2. How bright are the vis - ions of rapt - ure, Which oft - en by faith we be - hold;  
 3. O Sav - ior, I long to be-hold thee, Thy glo - ri - fied im - age to bear;

A man - sion pre-pared for the faith - ful, Where Je - sus is wait - ing for me.  
 The saints in their gar - ments of beau - ty, The cit - y whose streets are of gold.  
 To reign in the house of our Fa - ther, The home thou hast gone to pre - pare.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will give me a wel-come home! Je - sus will give me a wel-come home!

# JESUS WILL WELCOME ME HOME. Concluded.

67

He at the threshold will greet me— Je - sus will wel - come me home.

Repeat *pp*

## JESUS MY ALL.

MACDUFF.

*But Christ is all and in all.—Colos. iii: 11.*

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, look on me! For I am wea - ry and op - pressed;  
 2. I am be - wil - dered on my way; Dark and tem - pest - uous is the night;  
 3. Stand - ing a - lone on Jor - dan's brink, In that tre - men - dous, lat - est strife,

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I come to cast my soul on thee—Thou art my rest.  
 Oh, shed thou forth some cheering ray—Thou art my light. Thou art my all! Thou art my all!  
 Thou wilt not suf - fer me to sink—Thou art my life.

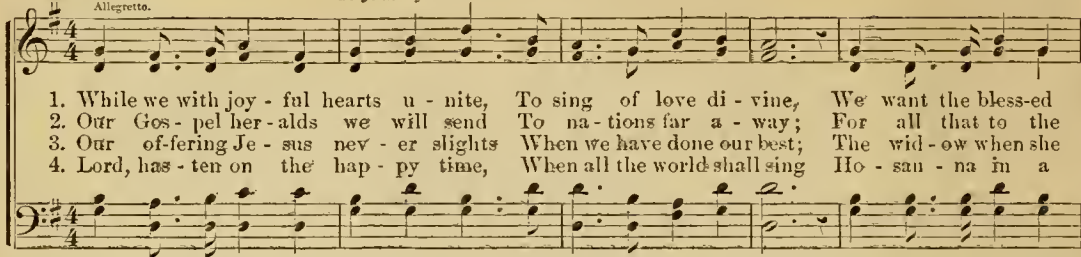
D.S. Thro' life, in death, e - ter - nal - ly, Thou art my all.

## MISSIONARY HYMN.

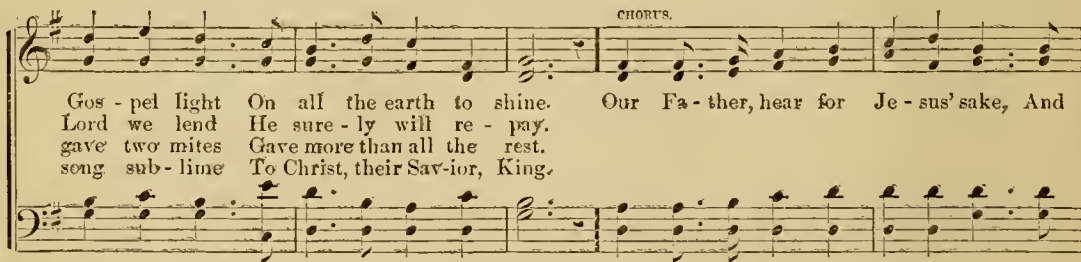
J. NICHOLSON.  
Allegretto.

Go ye therefore and teach all nations.—Matt. xxviii: 19.

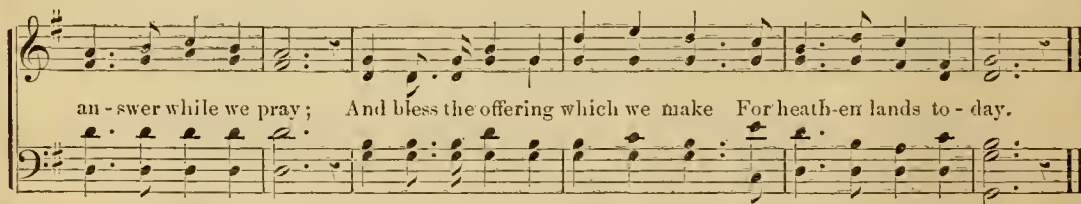
ASA HULL.



1. While we with joy - ful hearts u - nite, To sing of love di - vine, We want the bless-ed  
 2. Our Gos - pel her - alds we will send To na - tions far a - way; For all that to the  
 3. Our of - fer - ing Je - sus nev - er slight's When we have done our best; The wid - ow when she  
 4. Lord, has - ten on the hap - py time, When all the world shall sing Ho - san - na in a



CHORUS.  
 Gos - pel light On all the earth to shine. Our Fa - ther, hear for Je - sus' sake, And  
 Lord we lend He sure - ly will re - pay.  
 gave two mites Gave more than all the rest.  
 song sub - lime To Christ, their Sav - ior, King.



an - swer while we pray; And bless the offering which we make For heath - en lands to - day.

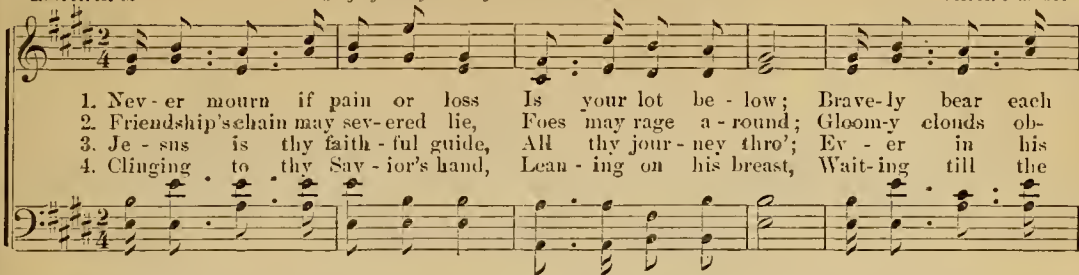
# SINGING AS YOU GO.

69

Rev. A. A. G.

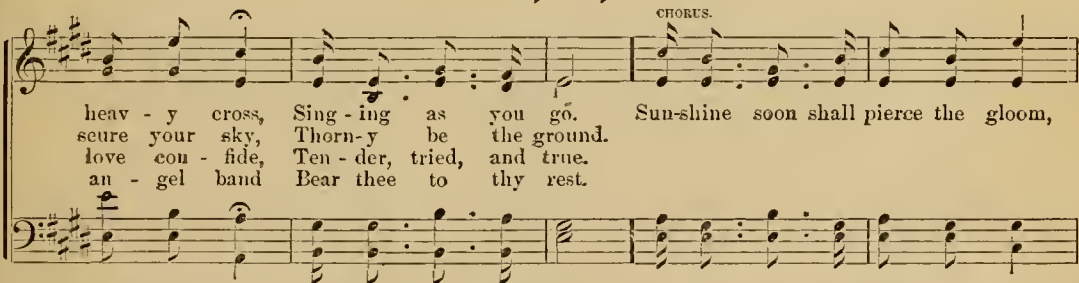
*Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—Col. iii: 16.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

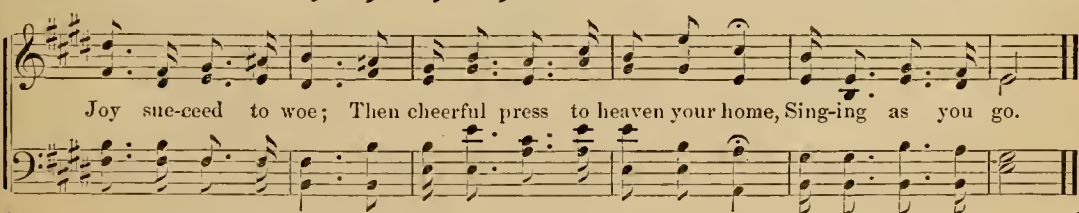


1. Nev - er mourn if pain or loss Is your lot be - low; Brave-ly bear each  
 2. Friendship's chain may sev - er - ed lie, Foes may rage a - round; Gloom-y clouds ob-  
 3. Je - sus is thy faith - ful guide, All thy jour - ney thro'; Ev - er in his  
 4. Clinging to thy Sav - ior's hand, Lean - ing on his breast, Wait - ing till the

CHORUS.



heav - y cross, Sing - ing as you go. Sun - shine soon shall pierce the gloom,  
 seure your sky, Thorn-y be the ground.  
 love con - fide, Ten - der, tried, and true.  
 an - gel band Bear thee to thy rest.



Joy sue - ceed to woe; Then cheerful press to heaven your home, Sing - ing as you go.



## ALWAYS WITH US. (Emmaus.)

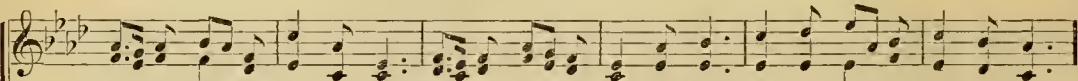
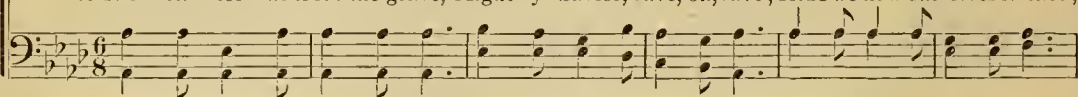
Rev. ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

*Jesus himself drew near, and walked with them.—Luke xxiv: 15.*

E. S. LORENZ.



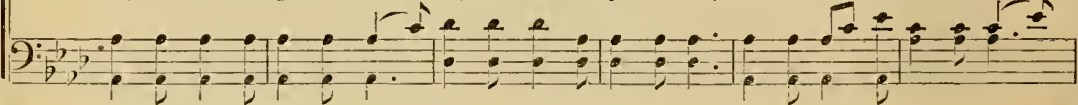
1. In our homes and on our way, Christ is with us all the day; Thrills above us such a song,  
 2. Fears dis-pel and joys a-rise, Glow with light the prophecies, Since he trav-els by our side,  
 3. Eve-ning shad-ows, one by one, Mark our jour-ney nearly done, And we turn a-side for rest;  
 4. Ris-en for us from the grave, Might-y Savior, save, oh, save; Hide we now ourselves in thee;



Burns with-in us such a fire, That our footsteps nev-er tire As we journey hence a-long.  
 Talk-ing as man nev-er talks; Walking near as Je-sus walks, Willing with us to a-bide.  
 Je-sus, Mas-ter, known before, Tar-ry with us ev-er-more; Thou our Guide, be thou our Guest.  
 Res-ur-rec-tion is a-chieved; Seeing not, we have believed; Blessed ones in-deed are we.



Oh, how sweet his pres-ence is, He is ours, and  
 Oh, how sweet his presence is, oh, how sweet his presence is, He is ours, and we are his.



we are his;  
he is ours, and we are his. Oh, how sweet his presence is, He is ours, and we are his.

## REST, WEARY PILGRIM.

MARIA STRAUB.  
Softly and slowly.

*There the weary be at rest.*—Job iii: 17.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Rest, wea-ry pil-grim, thy jour-ney is o'er, Rest, sweet-ly rest, on the beau-ti-ful shore;  
2. Nev-er a-gain shall thy storm-beaten breast Sigh, deeply sigh, for the sweet "land of rest;"

CHORUS. Rest, wea-ry pil-grim, thy jour-ney is o'er, Rest, sweet-ly rest, on the beau-ti-ful shore;

*Rit. et dim.*

Safe-ly at last thou has reached the bright goal, Fa-ther-land, home of the soul.  
Land of our Fa-ther, the home of the soul.  
Gone to the Sav-ior's bright mansion a-bove, Rest (ev-er rest) in the light of his love.

*Dan-gers and troubles shall harm thee no more, Rest (sweet-ly rest) on the beau-ti-ful shore.*

## THE BETTER PART.

E. S. L.

*Choose you this day whom ye will serve.—Joshua xxiv: 15.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I have cho - sen the bet - ter part! Wait - ing no more, I o - pen the door, And  
 2. I have cho - sen the bet - ter part! Christ hath come in, To free me from sin, And  
 3. I have cho - sen the bet - ter part! Hear - ing him speak, When comfort I seek, Will  
 4. I have cho - sen the bet - ter part! Safe by his side I ev - er a - bide; His

## CHORUS.

Je - sus comes in - to my heart. The bet - ter part I have cho - sen! 'Twill never be ta - ken a -  
 strength to my soul to im - part.  
 make all my sor - rows de - part.  
 sweet words refresh my faint heart.

way; With Je - sus to walk, With Je - sus to talk, Is joy by night and by day.

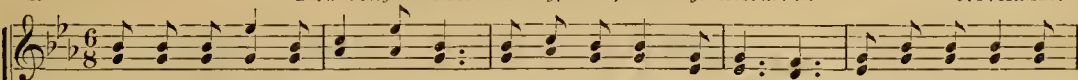
# TRAVELING HOME.

73

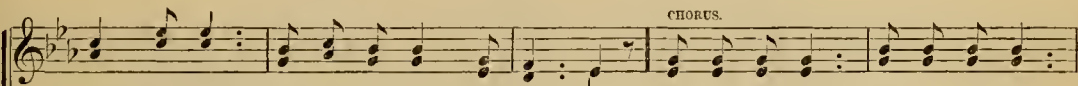
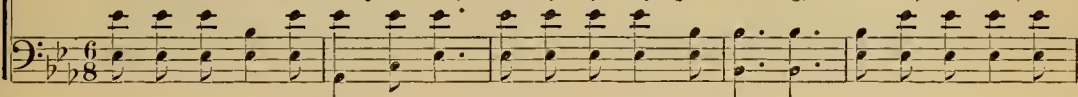
S.

*But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly.—Heb. xi: 16.*

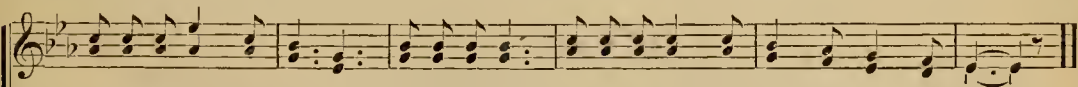
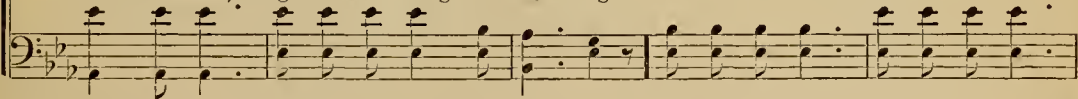
J. F. KINSEY.



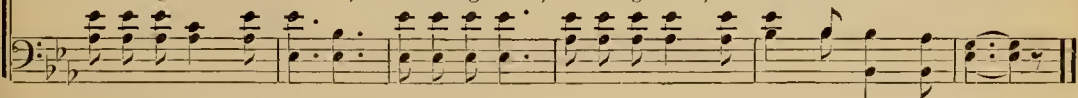
1. Sav - ior, thy word a lamp shall be, Guid - ing my feet to Zi - on, Light - ing the path that
2. Sav - ior, I tread the heavenly road, Sing - ing and filled with pleasure, Look - ing by faith to
3. When I am weak and tempted here, Lone - ly my way pur - su - ing, Sav - ior, I know, I



leads to thee, Cheer - ing the way to Zi - on. Trav - el - ing home, trav - el - ing home,  
thine a - bode, Seek - ing a glo - rious treas - ure.  
feel thee near, Vig - or and strength re - new - ing.



Traveling home to Zi - on; Traveling home, traveling home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

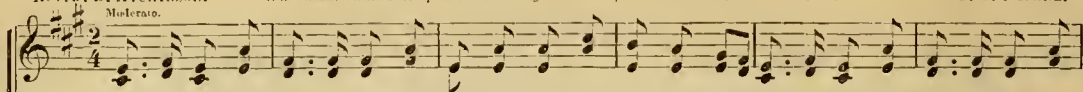


## WHOSOEVER.

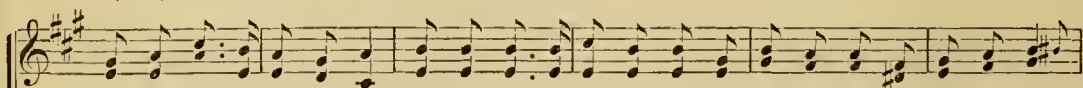
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

*Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord, shall be saved.*—Rom. x: 13.

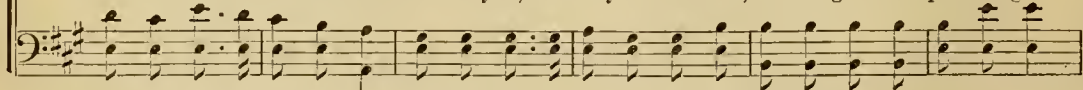
T. C. O'KANE.

*Moderato.*

1. Who-so-ev - er calls on Je-sus, Name above all names most dear, Shall be saved from condemnation,
2. Who so-ev - er comes to Je-sus Will a heart - y wel-come find! All the world he has in-vit - ed,
3. Who-so-ev - er trusts in Je-sus, Clings by faith to him a - lone, Shall not perish, but in-her - it



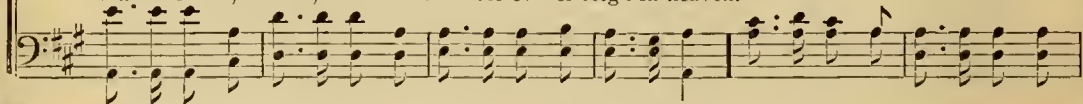
Shall find freedom from all fear. All things, whatsoev - er need - ed, Bless-ed prom-ise, he will give,  
 And there's room for all mankind. Hear the Savior's in - vi - ta-tion, Hear, and come to Christ to-day:  
 Life e - ter - nal with the Son. Un - to you, and to your children, Is the gra-cious promise given:



CHORUS.



On - ly ask, in faith be-liev-ing, And ye sure-ly shall re-ceive.  
 "Him that cometh I will nev - er From my presence turn a-way." Who-so-ev - er! who-so-ev - er!  
 "Who in Christ, the Son, believeth Shall for-ev - er reign in heaven."





None so guilt-y but may eall; Who-so-ev - er! who-so-ev - er! Sin-ner, come, 'tis free for all.  
 For the guilt-y there is room; Who-so-ev - er! sin-ner, hear it, "Who-so-ev - er will may come."  
 Trust in Je-sus, he will save; Who-so-ev - er! who-so-ev - er! All may life e - ter - nal have.

## LITTLE PILGRIMS. (Infant Class.)

MAUD.

*For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.—Heb. xiii: 14.*

J. H. ANDERSON.

*Sprightly.*

1. We're a little pilgrim band, Cheerfully we sing, Journeying to a heavenly land, Guarded by its King.
2. Why should even children fear, With a friend so true? Pleasant is our pathway here, Bright the end in view.
3. Ev - er on-ward, day by day, Turning not a-side, Sure that in this nar-row way, Harm can ne'er betide.
4. We're a little pilgrim band, Journeying with our King To the shining better land—This the song we sing.

CHORUS.

Jesus loves us, Jesus knows Little children's wants and woes; We will follow where he goes, He will lead us home.

## WILL YE ALSO GO AWAY?

VINNIE VERNON.

*Then said Jesus, Will ye also go away?—John vi: 67.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Many friends are turning backward, Who once pledged thee faith and love; There are broken vows recorded  
 2. Go a-way? "Away" means ruin! Go away? "Away" means shame! Oh, dear Lord, it means renouncing  
 3. Give us love and faith and patience! Give us help from foes within! Shield us from the world's temptations!

In the judg-ment-book a-bove; And we hear thy dear voice saying, As on earth thou once didst say,  
 Of the one, all-saving Name! So, with loving hearts, ap-pealing To thy help, we answer, "Nay!"  
 Save us from be-set-ting sin! Hold us by thy gracious goodness! Let us nev-er go a-stray!

FINE. CHORUS. D. 8

With thy tender, pleading accent, "Will ye also go a-way?" Precious Jesus! blessed Master!  
 We will never, never leave thee! Hear and seal the vow to-day! To our spirits, ev'ry day,  
 Then we shall not boast, tho' saying, "Nay, we will not go away."

D. S. Press the question closer, closer, "Will ye also go away?"

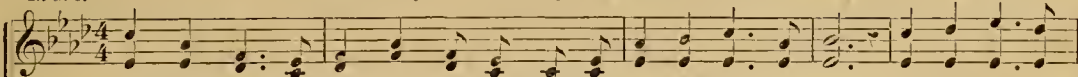
# THE CHRISTIAN'S WORK SONG.

77

R. G. S.

*Go ye also into the vineyard.—Matt. xx: 7.*

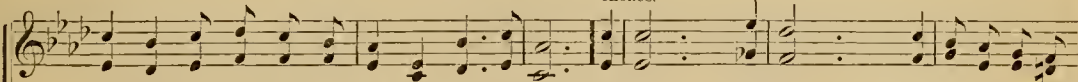
R. G. STAPLES.



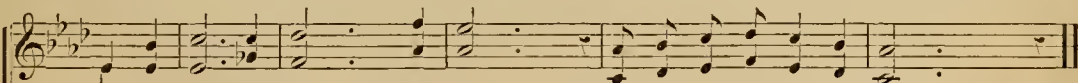
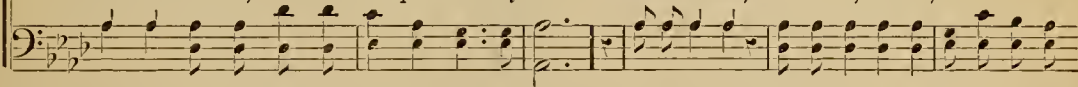
1. Chris-tians, lo! the fields are whit'ning For the har-vest of the Lord; Be not i - dle-
2. On - ward, Christians, still press onward, Sing-ing sweet-ly as ye go; Strong in faith, we
3. Chris-tians, lo! the dawn is breaking Of a clear-er, bright-er day; Yield not to the
4. Gird - ed with the Gos - pel ar - mor, Join the war, to bat - tle go; Armed with faith, with



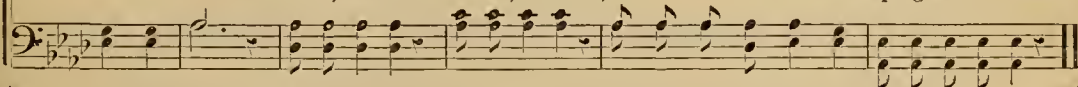
CHORUS.



on - ward ev - er, Ye shall reap a rich reward. Toil on, toil on, The time of reaping  
soon shall triumph, Tho' opposed by ma - ny a foe.  
clouds of sor - row, Ev - er onward press your way.  
Christ as lead - er, Ye shall conquer ev - ery foe. ever onward, Christian, toil on,



soon will come, Work on, work on, Soon the reaping-time will come.  
brothers, work on brothers, work on, The reaping-time will come.



## BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

S. E. D.

*Be kindly affectioned one to another in brotherly love.—Rom. xii: 10.*

W. A. CHURCH.

1. Be kind to each oth - er, The night's com - ing on, When friend and when broth - er  
 2. When day hath de - part - ed, And mem - o - ry keeps Her watch, bro - ken - heart - ed  
 3. Nor change with the mor - row, Should for - tune take wing; The deep - er the sor - row,

A - like may be gone; Then, midst our de - jec - tion, How sweet to have earned  
 Where each loved one sleeps, Let false - hood as - sail not, Nor en - vy dis - prove;  
 The clos - er still cling. Be kind to each oth - er, The night's com - ing on,

CHORUS.  
 The blest rec - ol - lee - tion Of kind - ness re - turned.  
 Let tri - fles pre - vail not A - gainst those we love. Be kind to each oth - er,  
 When each friend and broth - er A - like may be gone. Be kind

# BE KIND TO EACH OTHER. Concluded.

79

The night's com-ing on, When each friend and broth - er A - like may be gone.  
The night's

## O PARADISE.

F. W. FABER.

— in the midst of the paradise of God.—Rev. ii: 7.

E. S. L.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here; I long to be where  
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more; I want to be as  
3. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, Oh, keep me in thy love, And guide me to that

### REFRAIN.

Je - sus is, To feel, to see him near.  
pure on earth, As on thy spotless shore. Fair land! Dear land! When shall I rest safely at home in thee?  
hap-py land Of per-fect rest a - bove.

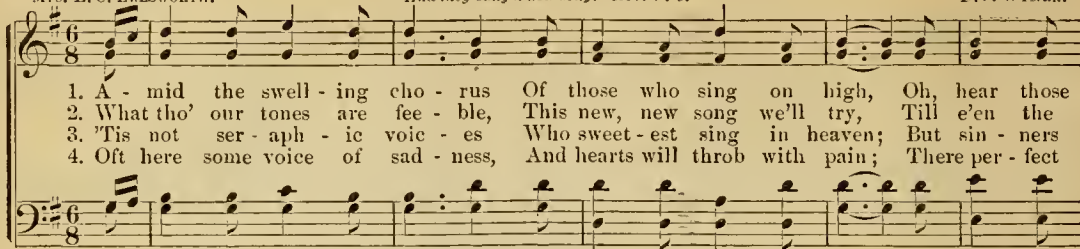


## THE NEW SONG.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

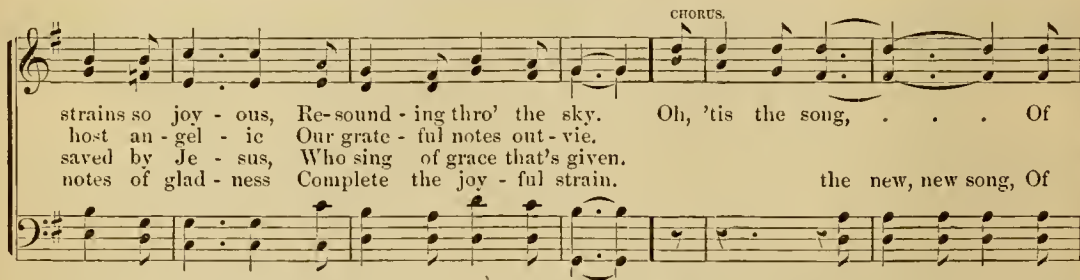
*And they sung a new song.—Rev. v: 9.*

D. S. WYMER.

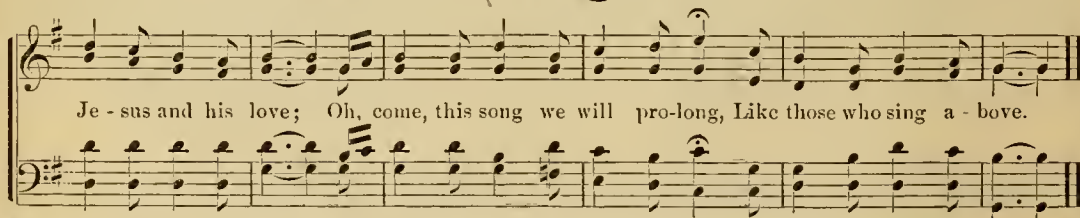


1. A - mid the swell - ing cho - rus Of those who sing on high, Oh, hear those  
 2. What tho' our tones are fee - ble, This new, new song we'll try, Till e'en the  
 3. 'Tis not ser - aph - ic voic - es Who sweet - est sing in heaven; But sin - ners  
 4. Oft here some voice of sad - ness, And hearts will thro' with pain; There per - fect

CHORUS.



strains so joy - ous, Re-sound - ing thro' the sky. Oh, 'tis the song, . . . Of  
 host an - gel - ic Our grate - ful notes out - vie.  
 saved by Je - sus, Who sing of grace that's given.  
 notes of glad - ness Complete the joy - ful strain. the new, new song, Of



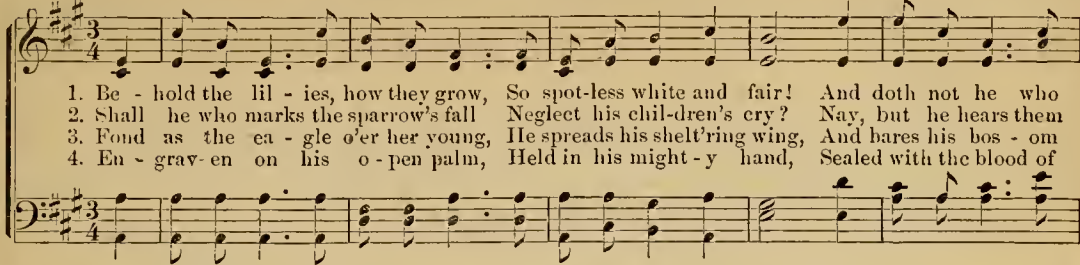
Je - sus and his love; Oh, come, this song we will pro-long, Like those who sing a - bove.

# NEVER FORSAKEN.

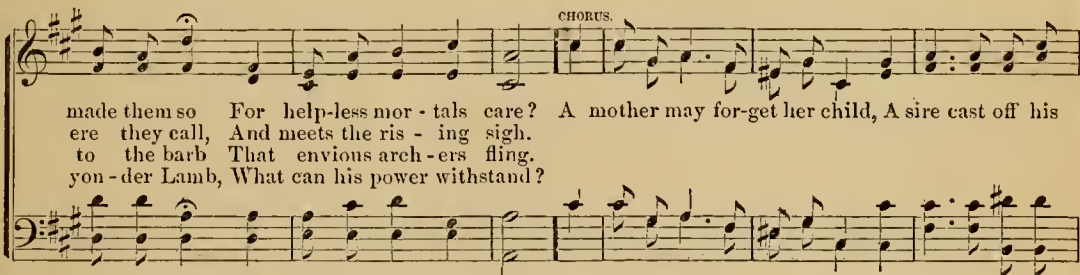
81

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D. *When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.*—Ps. xxvii: 10.

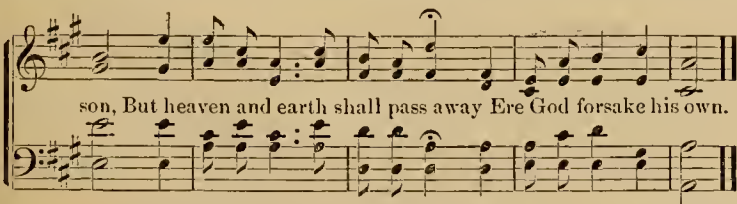
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Be - hold the lil - ies, how they grow, So spot-less white and fair! And doth not he who  
 2. Shall he who marks the sparrow's fall Neglect his chil-dren's cry? Nay, but he hears them  
 3. Fond as the ea - gle o'er her young, He spreads his shelt'ring wing, And bares his bos - om  
 4. En - grav-en on his o - pen palm, Held in his might - y hand, Sealed with the blood of



CHORUS.  
 made them so For help-less mor - tals care? A mother may for-get her child, A sire cast off his  
 ere they call, And meets the ris - ing sigh.  
 to the barb That envious arch - ers fling.  
 yon - der Lamb, What can his power withstand?



son, But heaven and earth shall pass away Ere God forsake his own.

5 O Father! let my trust abide,  
 Whatever ill may prove,  
 Safe sheltered in the crucified,  
 Unshaken as thy love.  
 A mother may, etc.

## I LONG TO BE THERE.

Rev. A. A. G.

*Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ.—Phil. i: 23.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Oh, there is a beau - ti - ful cit - y Just o - ver the riv - er so cold;  
 2. No sun ev - er shines on that cit - y, Yet nev - er the drear - i - some night  
 3. No sin ev - er reigns in that cit - y, No foe lies in wait to an - noy;  
 4. Oh, when will the con - flict be end - ed, The sum of my sor - rows be told,

'Twas built by the Fa - ther Al - might - y— Je - ru - sa - lem, cit - y of gold.  
 En - shrouds with a man - tle its beau - ty, For glo - ry di - vine is its light.  
 No grief ev - er calls for our pit - y, For full is the meas - ure of joy.  
 And I, by the an - gels at - tend - ed, Go up to this cit - y of gold?

## CHORUS.

I long, oh, I long to be there, I long, oh, I long to be there;  
 there, to be there, there, to be there;

# I LONG TO BE THERE. Concluded.

83

I'd glad - ly pass o - ver the riv - er - to - day, For oh, how I long to be there.

## BLESS US NOW.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

From this day will I bless you.—Haggai ii: 19.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. God of mer - cy! God of love! From thy king - ly throne a - bove  
 Send thy ben - e - dic - tions down, And our souls with bless - ing crown. }  
 2. God of mer - cy! God of grace! Fold us in thy warm em - brace; }  
 Keep us all in safe - ty there From the wi - ly temp - ter's snare. }  
 3. God of mer - cy! God of peace! Fill our hearts with joy and bliss; }  
 Turn to us thy lov - ing face, And be - stow thy sav - ing grace. }

### REFRAIN.

Bless us now, bless us now, As be - fore thy throne we bow.

## LEANING ON THEE.

H. F.

Adagio.

*There was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples.—John xiii: 23.*

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. Lean-ing on thee, my Guide and Friend, My gra-cious Sav-ior! I am blest;  
 2. Lean-ing on thee with child-like faith, To thee the fu-ture I con-fide;  
 3. Lean-ing on thee, I breathe no moan, Tho' faint with lan-guor, parched with heat;  
 4. Lean-ing on thee, tho' faint and weak, Too weak an-oth-er voice to hear,

REFRAIN

Tho' wea-ry, thou dost con-de-scend To be my rest. Lean-ing on thee!  
 Each step of life's un-trod-den path Thy love will guide.  
 Thy will has now be-come my own—That will is sweet.  
 Thy heavenly ac-cents com-fort speak, Be of good cheer. Leaning on thee!

Lean-ing on thee! My gra-cious Sav-ior! I am blest, Lean-ing on thee.  
 Leaning on thee!



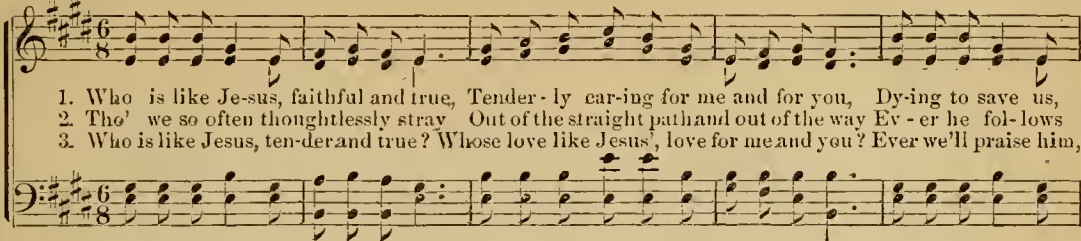
# NO ONE LIKE JESUS.

85

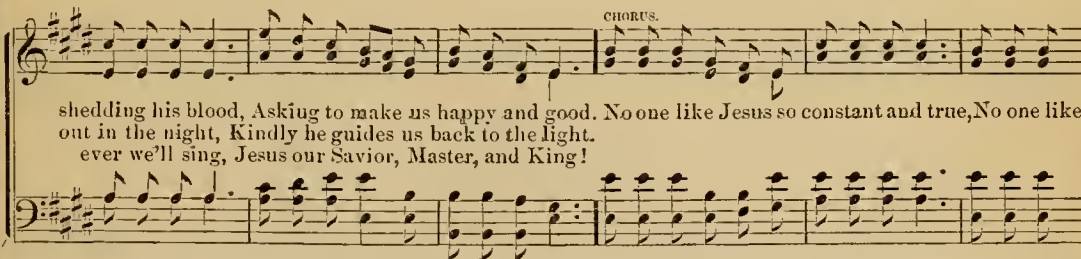
MAUD.

*Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.—John xv : 13.*

S. M. LUTZ.

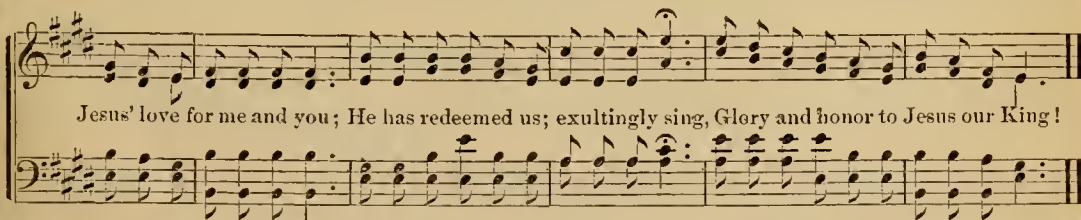


1. Who is like Je-sus, faithful and true, Tender - ly car-ing for me and for you, Dy-ing to save us,  
 2. Tho' we so often thoughtlessly stray Out of the straight path and out of the way Ev - er he fol-lows  
 3. Who is like Jesus, ten-der and true? Whose love like Jesus', love for me and you? Ever we'll praise him,



CHORUS.

shedding his blood, Asking to make us happy and good. No one like Jesus so constant and true, No one like  
 out in the night, Kindly he guides us back to the light.  
 ever we'll sing, Jesus our Savior, Master, and King!



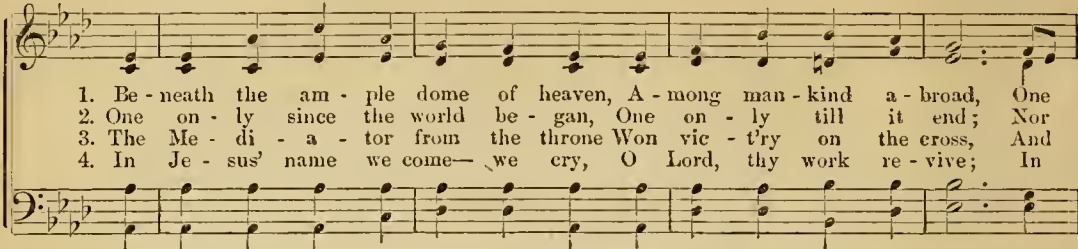
Jesus' love for me and you; He has redeemed us; exultingly sing, Glory and honor to Jesus our King!

## THE ONLY NAME.

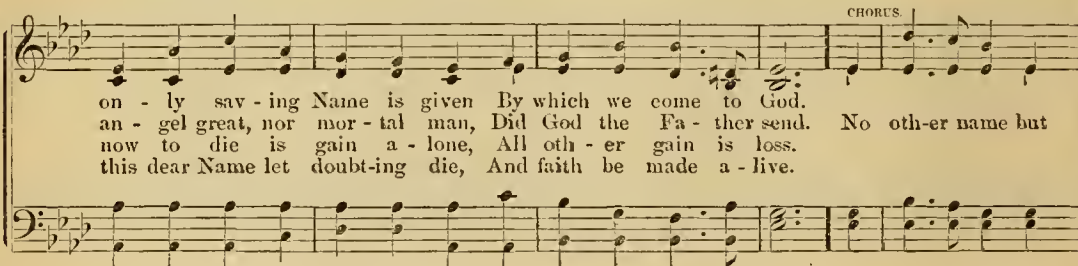
Rev. ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

*For there is none other name—whereby we must be saved.—Acts iv: 12.*

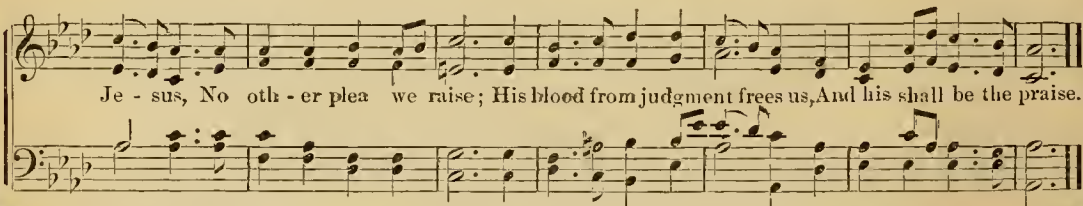
WM. G. FISCHER.



1. Be - neath the am - ple dome of heaven, A - mong man - kind a - broad, One  
 2. One on - ly since the world be - gan, One on - ly till it end; Nor  
 3. The Me - di - a - tor from the throne Won vic - t'ry on the cross, And  
 4. In Je - sus' name we come— we cry, O Lord, thy work re - vive; In



CHORUS.  
 on - ly sav - ing Name is given By which we come to God.  
 an - gel great, nor mor - tal man, Did God the Fa - ther send. No oth - er name but  
 now to die is gain a - lone, All oth - er gain is loss.  
 this dear Name let doubt - ing die, And faith be made a - live.



Je - sus, No oth - er plea we raise; His blood from judgment frees us, And his shall be the praise.

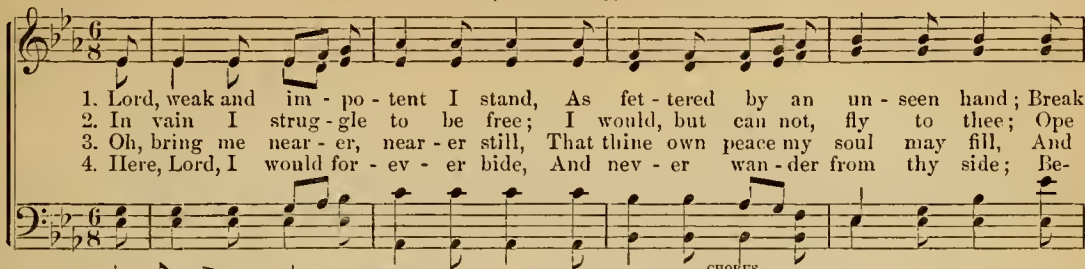
# DRAW ME TO THEE.

87

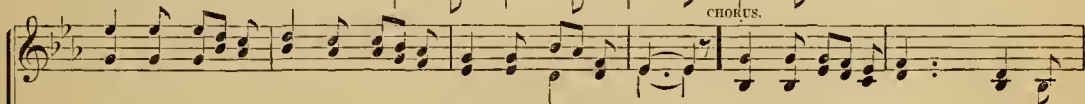
M. A. W.

*And I will cause him to draw near, and he shall approach unto me.*—Jer. xxx: 21.

E. S. LORENZ.

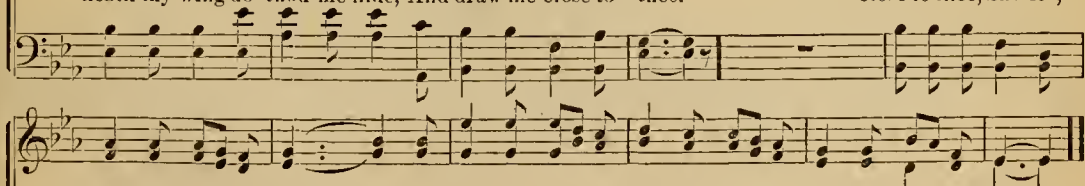


1. Lord, weak and im - po - tent I stand, As fet - tered by an un - seen hand; Break  
 2. In vain I strug - gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee; Ope  
 3. Oh, bring me near - er, near - er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill, And  
 4. Here, Lord, I would for - ev - er bide, And nev - er wan - der from thy side; Be-

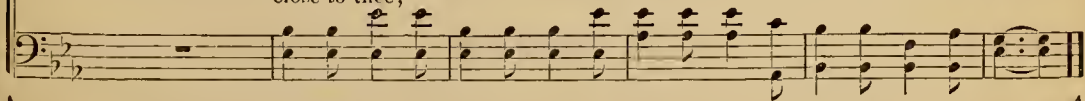


CHORUS.

thou the strong and subtle band, And draw me close to thee.  
 thou the pris - on door for me, And draw me close to thee. Draw me close to thee, Sav-ior,  
 I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.  
 neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee. close to thee, Sav-ior,



Draw me close to thee; Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.  
 close to thee;

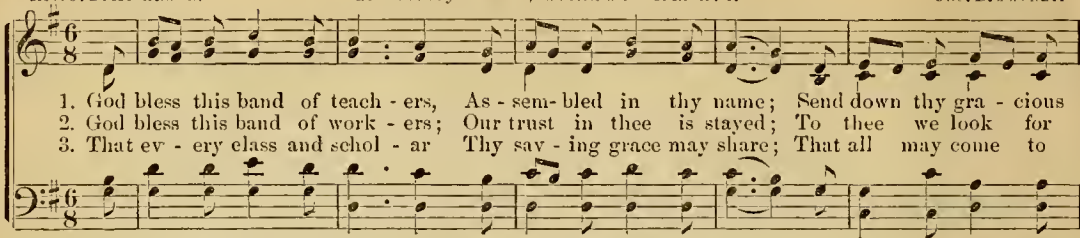


## THE TEACHERS' PRAYER.

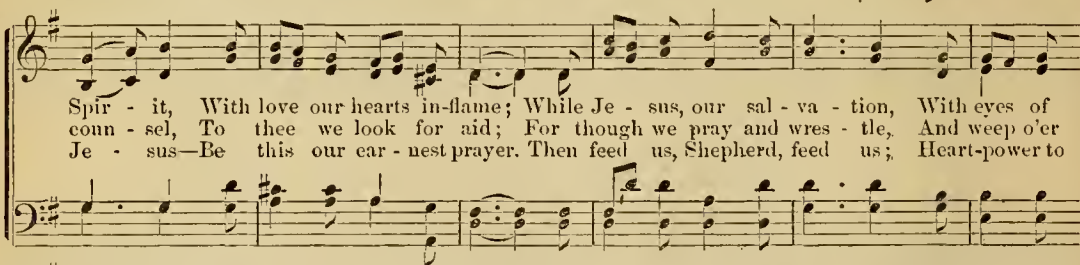
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

*God be merciful unto us, and bless us.—Ps. lxxvii: 1.*

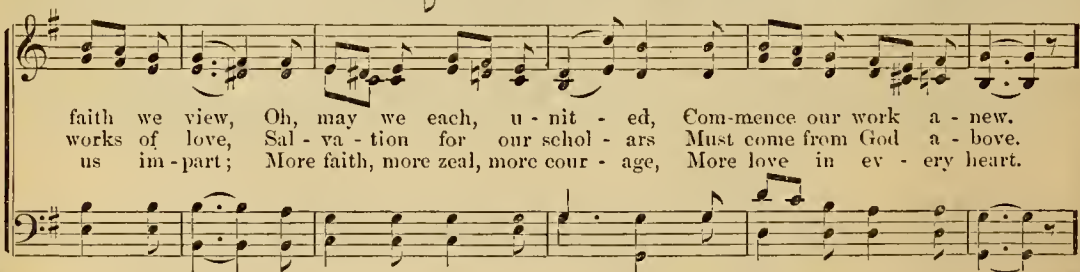
JNO. B. SWINEY.



1. God bless this band of teach - ers, As - sem - bled in thy name; Send down thy gra - cious  
 2. God bless this band of work - ers; Our trust in thee is stayed; To thee we look for  
 3. That ev - ery class and schol - ar Thy sav - ing grace may share; That all may come to



Spir - it, With love our hearts in-flame; While Je - sus, our sal - va - tion, With eyes of  
 con - sel, To thee we look for aid; For though we pray and wres - tle, And weep o'er  
 Je - sus—Be this our ear - nest prayer. Then feed us, Shepherd, feed us; Heart-power to



faith we view, Oh, may we each, u - nit - ed, Com-mence our work a - new.  
 works of love, Sal - va - tion for our schol - ars Must come from God a - bove.  
 us im - part; More faith, more zeal, more cour - age, More love in ev - ery heart.

# THE TEACHERS' PRAYER. Concluded.

89

REFRAIN.

Fa - - ther, give us love; Fa - - ther, for us care; Fa - - ther,  
Fa - ther, fill us with per - feet love; Fa - ther, now for these teachers care; Fa - ther, look from thy

from a - bove, Oh, hear . . . our prayer.  
throne a - bove, And an - swer our ear - nest prayer.

4 God bless these Christian workers;  
Teach us to do thy will;  
With earnest Christian labor,  
Help us our lives to fill;  
And when our warfare's ended,  
We'll lay our weapons down,  
And from our blessed Master  
Receive a starry crown.

## ENDLESS PRAISE.

English.

*I will sing praises to thy name.—2 Sam. xxii: 50.*

E. S. L.

1. Endless praises To our Lord, Ev - er be his name a - dored, Ev - er be his name a - dored.  
2. Angels crown him. Crown the Lamb, He is worthy, praise his name, He is wor - thy, praise his name.  
3. Now a - dore him For his grace To our guilt - y, fall - en race, To our guilt - y, fall - en race.  
4. Come, then, children, Join to sing Glo - ry to our God and King, Glo - ry to our God and King.



Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love.—Jer. xxxi: 3.

J. H. ANDERSON.

Grazioso, Slow.



- |                       |                                 |   |     |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------|---|-----|
| 1. Oh, love           | of God, thou o - cean vast,     | Un-fath-omed, un - con-fined, and free,   | Un- |
| 2. We wait            | up - on the bound-less strand   | Till all our souls thy waves o'er - flow, | And |
| 3. Un - mer - it - ed | thy full - ness lies,           | The gift un-speak - a - ble and free,     | Its |
| 4. By faith           | we plunge be - neath the flood, | And wash our guilt - y stains a - way ;   | By  |



CHORUS.



chang-ing thro' the a - ges past, The same thro' endless years to be.  
 ea - ger stretch our hu-man hand Love's all - re-sist-less power to know.  
 source the on - ly sac - ri - fice—The o - pen wounds of Cal - va - ry.  
 faith we hide our-selves in God, And rise in him to end-less day.

Oh, love of God ! thou



Rit.

Rit.



boundless flood, Be this my earnest plea : That washed and cleansed in Jesus' blood, May find my rest in thee !



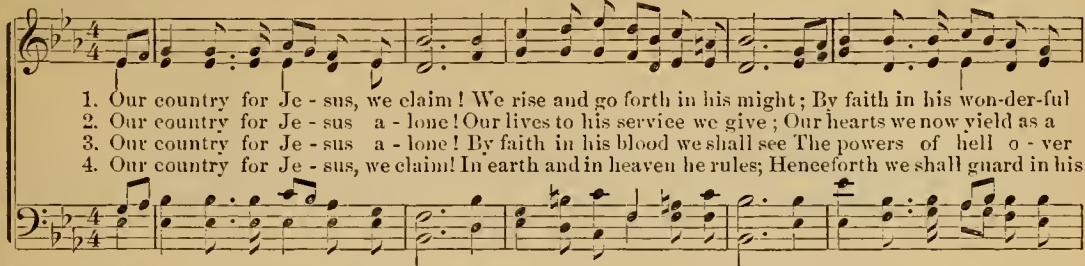
# OUR COUNTRY FOR JESUS.

91

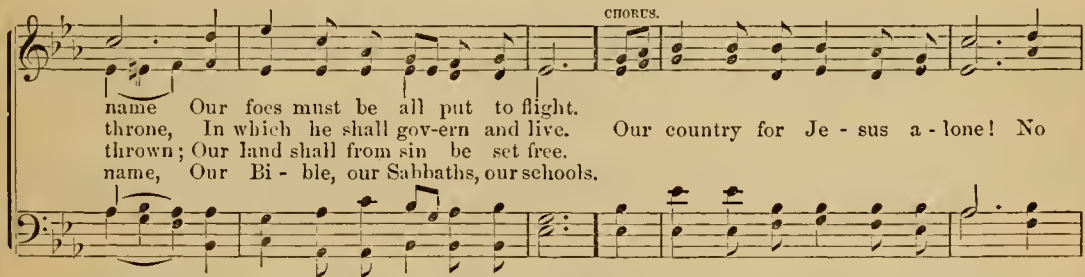
JAS. NICHOLSON.

And ye shall be unto me — a holy nation. — Ex. xix : 6.

E. S. LORENZ.

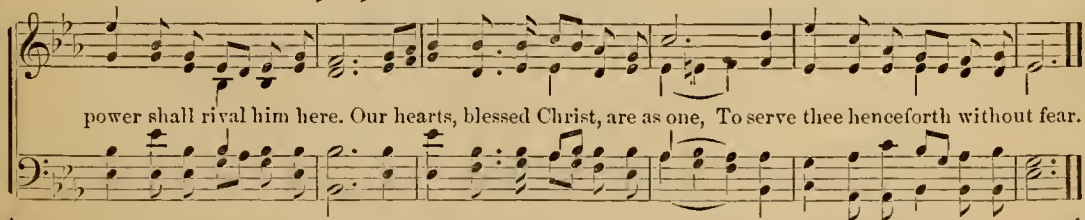


1. Our country for Je - sus, we claim ! We rise and go forth in his might ; By faith in his won - der - ful
2. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! Our lives to his service we give ; Our hearts we now yield as a
3. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! By faith in his blood we shall see The powers of hell o - ver
4. Our country for Je - sus, we claim ! In earth and in heaven he rules ; Henceforth we shall guard in his



CHORUS.

name Our foes must be all put to flight.  
throne, In which he shall gov - ern and live. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! No  
thrown ; Our land shall from sin be set free.  
name, Our Bi - ble, our Sabbaths, our schools.



power shall rival him here. Our hearts, blessed Christ, are as one, To serve thee henceforth without fear.

## COME TO HIM IN PRAYER.

R. G. STAPLES.

*Let us therefore come boldly to a throne of grace.—Heb. iv : 16.*

R. S. HARRINGTON.

1. Children, come to the cross of the Savior in prayer; Come with faith, and his mercy implore;
2. Children, come to the Savior, who bore all the scorn Of his foes while he hung on the tree;
3. Children, come to the Savior; yes, come in your youth, Ere the dew of the morning is gone;

View the suff'ring and shame of your best friend nailed there—Come, and enter the wide o - pen door.  
 Whose fair brow sad - ly bled from the prick of the thorns In the crown he was wear - ing for thee.  
 In thy strength come to Je - sus, em - brace - ing the truth—He a - lone for your sins can a - tone.

CHORUS.

Chil - dren, come, glad - ly come, 'Tis the Sav - ior in - vites you to come;  
 Children, come, glad - ly come,



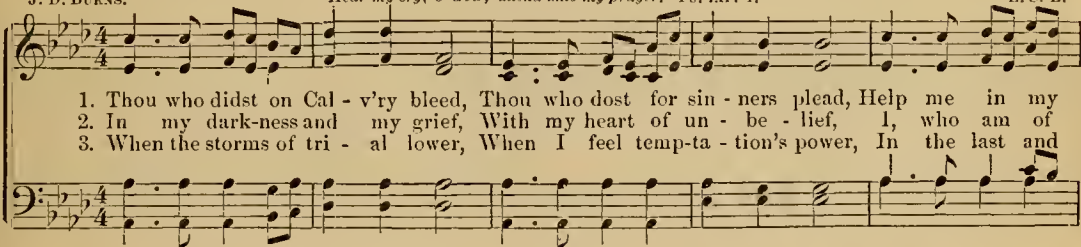
Chil-dren, come, glad-ly come, Come to Christ in the days of your bloom.  
 Children, come, glad-ly come,

# HEAR MY CRY.

J. D. BURNS.

*Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.—Ps. lxi: 1.*

E. S. L.



1. Thou who didst on Cal - v'ry bleed, Thou who dost for sin - ners plead, Help me in my  
 2. In my dark-ness and my grief, With my heart of un - be - lief, I, who am of  
 3. When the storms of tri - al lower, When I feel temp-ta - tion's power, In the last and

## REFRAIN.



time of need; Jesus, Savior, hear my cry!  
 sin - ners chief, Jesus, lift to thee mine eye. Hear my cry! hear my cry! Jesus, Savior, hear my cry!  
 dark - est hour, Jesus, Savior, be thou nigh.

Mrs. M. E. SANGSTER.

*Bless the Lord—Who healeth all thy diseases.—Ps. ciii: 3.*

ASA HULL.

1. Je - sus, Lord of all com - pas - sion, To thy gen - tle care we bring Dear ones when in pain they  
 2. Not a dart of bit - ter an - guish Pierc - es thro' our mor - tal flesh, Not a wound of wrath or  
 3. Nev - er art thou ab - sent from us, Nev - er can we call in vain, In the hour of our be -

lan - guish, Tossed on beds of suf - fer - ing; Thou canst cool the fever's burn - ing, Thou canst ease the  
 mal - ice, Makes our spirit bleed a - fresh, But thy touch, so soft and ten - der, Can the heaving  
 reavement, In the lonely night of pain; Swift - er than our slow pe - ti - tion Comes thy an - swer

throb - bing brow;—Once in Gal - i - lee the heal - er. Thou in heaven art heal - er now.  
 puls - es calm, And thy pres - ence, e - ven ren - der Sor - row's darkest self a balm.  
 where we wait, And thy light of love is bright - est When our hearts are des - o - late.



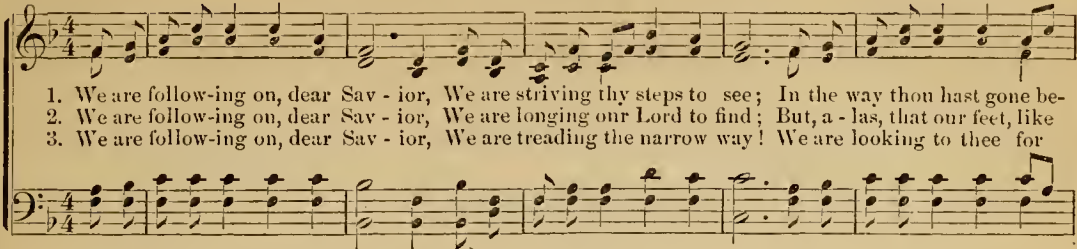
# FOLLOWING ON.

95

E. R. LATTA.

*Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest.—Matt. viii: 19.*

E. S. LORENZ.

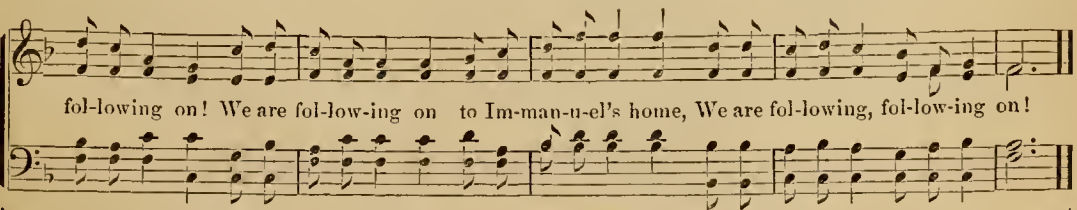


1. We are follow-ing on, dear Sav - ior, We are striving thy steps to see; In the way thou hast gone be-  
 2. We are follow-ing on, dear Sav - ior, We are longing our Lord to find; But, a - las, that our feet, like  
 3. We are follow-ing on, dear Sav - ior, We are treading the narrow way! We are looking to thee for

REFRAIN.



fore us, We are seek-ing to fol-low thee. We are following on to Immanuel's home!  
 Pe - ter's, Should have fallen so far be - hind! Following on!  
 guidance To the realms of end-less day.



fol-lowing on! We are fol-low-ing on to Im-man-u-el's home, We are fol-lowing, fol-low-ing on!

## GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

*They that be with us are more than they that be with them.*—2 Kings vi: 16.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Come to the last great bat-tle, Strong men and might-y, strong men and might-y, For the dead-ly  
 2. Christ is our captain, comrades, Fol - low him close-ly, fol - low him close-ly; See his blood-bo't  
 3. See ye the no - ble ar - my—Char - iots and horsemen, char-iots and horsemen; From the heavenly

con - flict ra - ges; Hand to hand each one en - ga - ges, On to the fi - nal con - test,  
 ban - ner wav - ing; Ral - ly round it, dan - gers brav - ing; Fear not the foe - man, sol - diers,  
 hills they're fly - ing, Sa - tan and his hosts de - fy - ing. Hear ye the song of tri - umph,

CHORUS.  
 Sa - tan's o - ver - throw - ing.  
 Christ is sure to con - quer. See, the en - e - my is rout - ing, Hear the ma - ny  
 loud - er, and yet loud - er.

# GLORIOUS VICTORY. Concluded.

97

voic-es shout-ing Vic - to-ry! vic - to-ry! vic - to - ry! Shout-ing glo-rious vic - to - ry!

# DEATH AN ANGEL.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.  
Slowly and softly.

*O death, where is thy sting?—The sting of death is sin.—1 Cor. xv : 53, 56.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Death has no sting for those who learn His office right-ly to dis - cern—An an - gel in dis-guise;  
2. A fear-ful mes-sen-ger from heaven Is he to sin-ners un-for-given, Whose hearts are all unclean—  
3. But to the souls who calmly trust In Christ, the mighty and the just, Who spoiled his house, the tomb,  
4. All glo-ry to the Ho - ly One! Who makes both life and death our own By his a - ton - ing blood;

He comes to end the mor-tal strife, To bring them to im-mor - tal life, And thrones above the skies.  
The King of ter - rors, with his dart, To strike them to the trembling heart, And cut them down in sin.  
His an-cient ter - rors are all gone, And, with a serv-ant's liv - ery on, He comes to take them home.  
What tho' we slumber in the ground, A-wak-ened by the trumpet's sound, We shall as-cend to God.

## WHITHER ARE YOU GOING?

ELEN E. RENFORD.  
Not too fast.*Enter ye in at the straight gate.—Matt. vii. 13.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, whither are you go - ing? I pray you stop, my friend, And tell me, ere you pass me, Which  
 2. Oh, whither are you go - ing? Say! have you ever thought That of the paths be - fore you, One  
 3. Oh, whither are you going? Think well, my friend, to - day; Shun paths where danger waiteth, And

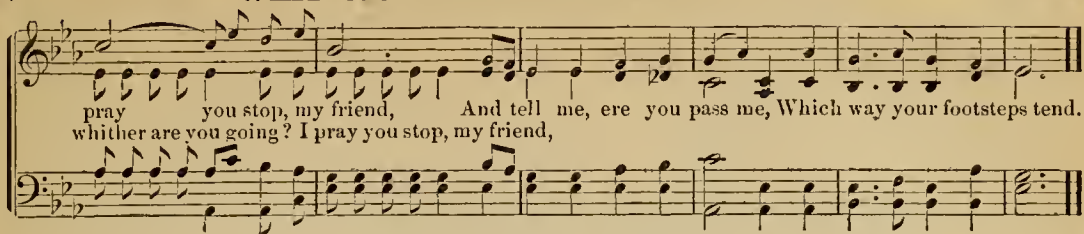
way your footsteps tend, Down to the gloomy valleys Where crowd the hosts of sin, Or up the pleas - ant  
 is with danger fraught? All hedged about by pitfalls, And rough with wrong and sin, While to the dear Christ's  
 choose the better way. Come go with us who journey To find the Better Land, Where Christ our King stands

CHORUS.

hillsides Where heaven's domains begin? Oh, whith - - er are you go - - ing? I  
 king - dom The oth - er leads you in?  
 waiting With beckoning, bleeding hand. Oh, whither are you go - ing? I pray you stop, my friend; Oh,

# WHITHER ARE YOU GOING? Concluded.

99



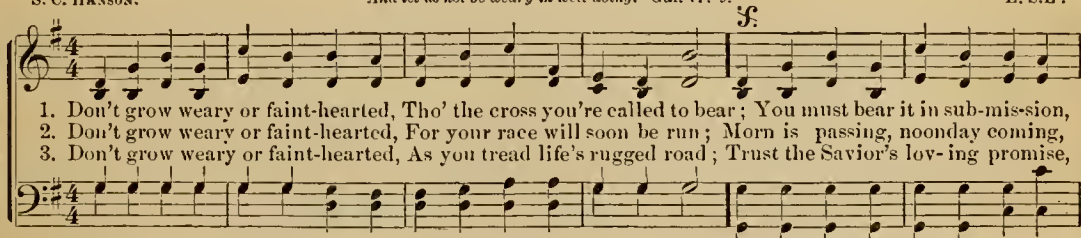
prayer you stop, my friend, And tell me, ere you pass me, Which way your footsteps tend.  
whither are you going? I pray you stop, my friend,

## DON'T GROW WEARY.

S. C. HANSON.

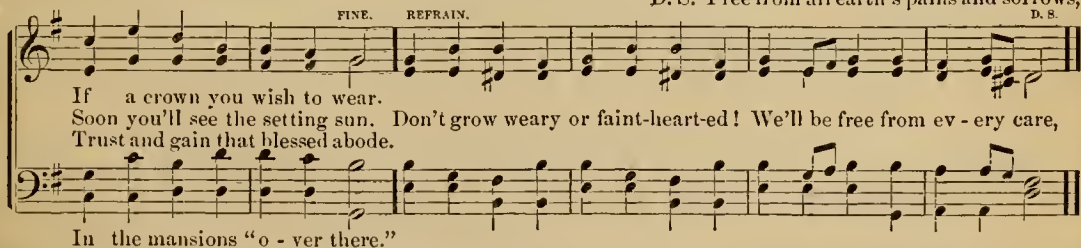
*And let us not be weary in well doing.—Gal. vi: 9.*

E. S. L.



1. Don't grow weary or faint-hearted, Tho' the cross you're called to bear; You must bear it in sub-mis-sion,  
2. Don't grow weary or faint-hearted, For your race will soon be run; Morn is passing, noonday coming,  
3. Don't grow weary or faint-hearted, As you tread life's rugged road; Trust the Savior's lov-ing promise,

D. S. Free from all earth's pains and sorrows,



FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.  
If a crown you wish to wear.  
Soon you'll see the setting sun. Don't grow weary or faint-heart-ed! We'll be free from ev-ery care,  
Trust and gain that blessed abode.  
In the mansions "o-ver there."



## TASTE NOT THE WINE.

Rev. A. A. G.

*At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Prov. xxiii: 32.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Taste not, taste not the wine, Tho' it flows brightly, Moves itself rightly; Strong drink nobly resign;  
 2. Health, wealth, friends, and good name, Sober reflection, Tender affection, Home joys, virtue and fame,  
 3. Woe, crime, pov-er - ty, strife, Sor - row and sadness, Horror and madness, Young hearts weary of life—

CHORUS.

Wine is a mock-er, taste not the wine; Wine is a mocker, taste not the wine. Drink from the  
 These are thy trophies, mer-ci-less wine; These are thy trophies, merciless wine. brook and the  
 Lurk in the wine-cup—banish the wine; Lurk in the wine-cup—banish the wine.

silver rill, Drink from the rock in the leafy dell,  
 Drink from the bucket that hangs by the well, Water pure and free.

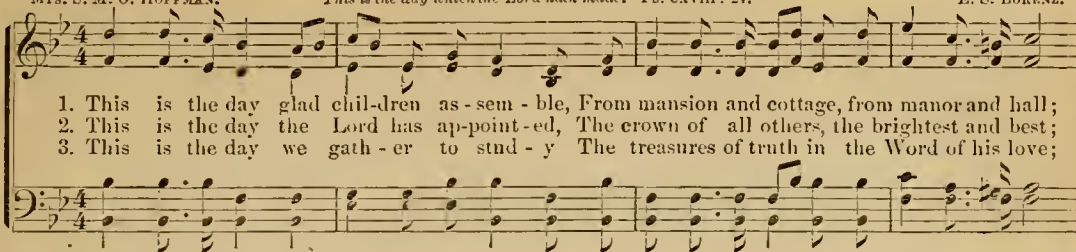
# THIS IS THE DAY.

101

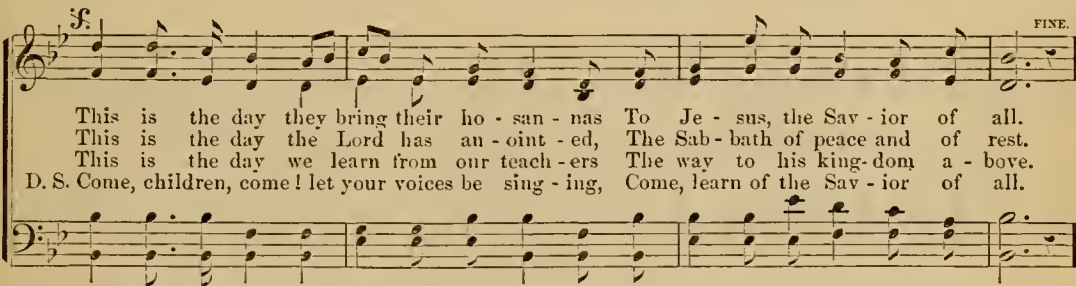
Mrs. S. M. O. HOFFMAN.

*This is the day which the Lord hath made.—Ps. cxviii: 24.*

E. S. LORENZ.

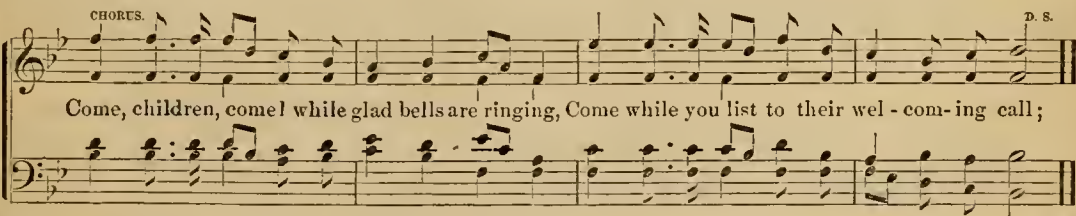


1. This is the day glad chil-dren as-sem-ble, From mansion and cottage, from manor and hall;  
 2. This is the day the Lord has ap-point-ed, The crown of all others, the brightest and best;  
 3. This is the day we gath-er to stud-y The treasures of truth in the Word of his love;



**FINE.**

This is the day they bring their ho-san-nas To Je-sus, the Sav-ior of all.  
 This is the day the Lord has an-oint-ed, The Sab-bath of peace and of rest.  
 This is the day we learn from our teach-ers The way to his king-dom a-bove.  
 D. S. Come, children, come! let your voices be sing-ing, Come, learn of the Sav-ior of all.



**CHORUS.**

Come, children, come! while glad bells are ringing, Come while you list to their wel-com-ing call;

**D. S.**

E. E. REXFORD.

*Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest.—Heb. iv: 11.*

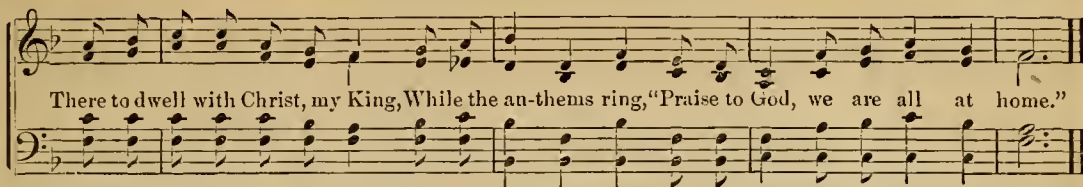
D. N. HOWE.

1. Go-ing home, go - ing home, to the E - den hills, And the cit - y fair to see;  
 2. Go-ing home, when the work of our life is done, To the man-sion built a - bove;  
 3. Go-ing home! bless-ed tho't for the wea - ry one; Go-ing home to be at rest;

There to dwell for - ev - er-more, Safe on heaven's happy shore, And reign, oh, my Lord, with thee.  
 Go - ing home to wear the crown, When our cross we lay down, And sing of a Sav - ior's love.  
 And no tears shall dim our eyes In that fair par - a - dise, Nor sin touch the wea - ry breast.

CHORUS.

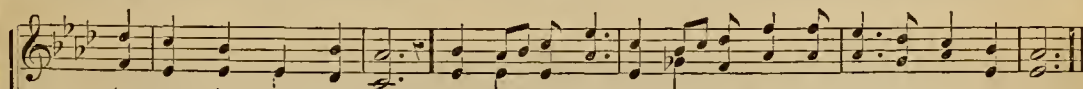
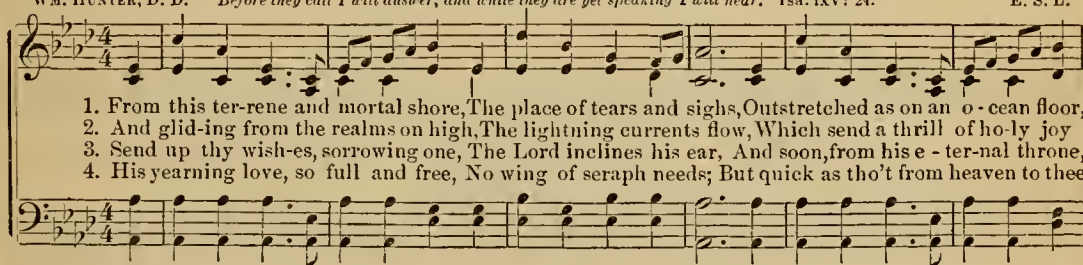
Go - ing home, go - ing home, Whence my feet nev - er-more shall roam.  
 Go - ing home to the hills of the blest.



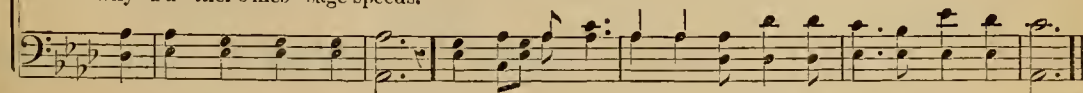
## THE MYSTIC CABLE.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. *Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear.* Isa. lxxv: 24.

E. S. L.



A mys - tic ca - ble lies.  
To myr - iad souls be - low. Send a mes-sage! Send a mes-sage! For God will hear thy prayer.  
Glad tid - ings thou shalt hear.  
Thy Fa - ther's mes - sage speeds.



## ARE WE LABORING?

E. R. LATTÄ.

*Work, for I am with you, saith the Lord of Hosts.—Hagg. ii: 4.*

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Are we la - bor-ing for Je - sus, To ob - tain a star - ry crown? Are we va - liant  
 2. Are we la - bor-ing for Je - sus? Are we serv - ants tried and true? Shall we feel that  
 3. Are we la - bor-ing for Je - sus, Who for our of - fens - es died? Do we strive to

CHORUS.

in his serv - ice, Tho' the world may dark - ly frown? We must la - bor—he re-quires it;  
 we are read - y When we shall his com-ing view?  
 gath - er sin - ners To the Sav - ior's wounded side?

Hear him say, hear him say, We must sow and we must gath-er, Day by day! day by day!



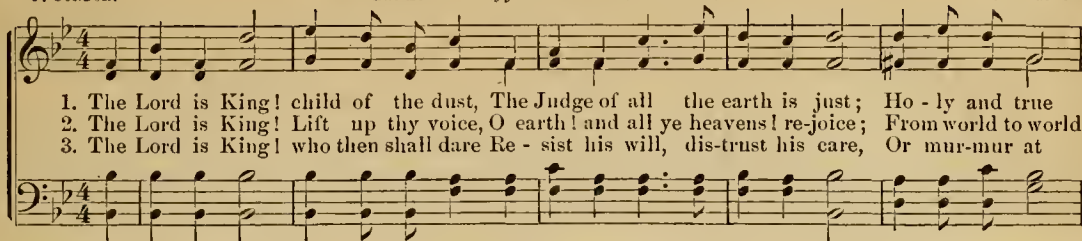
# THE LORD IS KING.

105

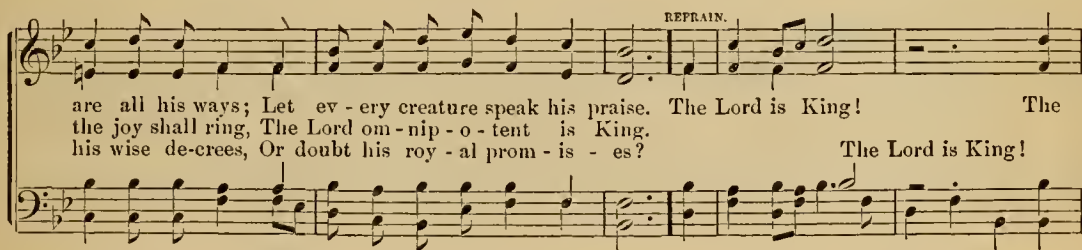
J. CONDOR.

*The Lord is King forever and ever.—Ps. x: 16.*

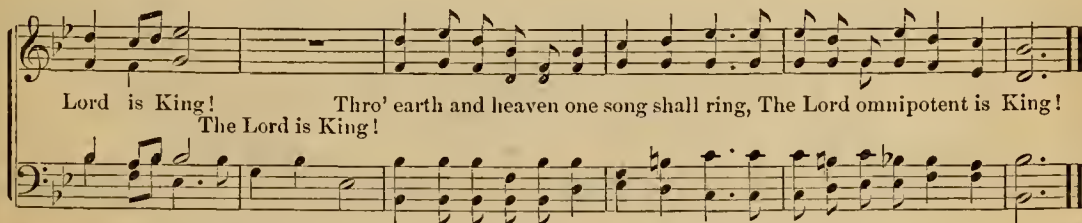
E. S. LORENZ.



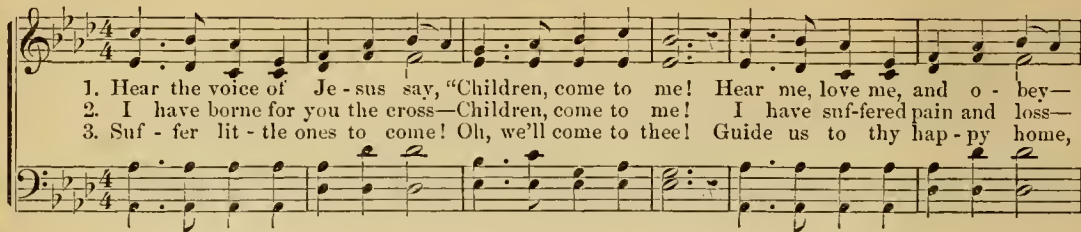
1. The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Ho - ly and true  
 2. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice, O earth! and all ye heavens! re-joice; From world to world  
 3. The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re - sist his will, dis-trust his care, Or mur-mur at



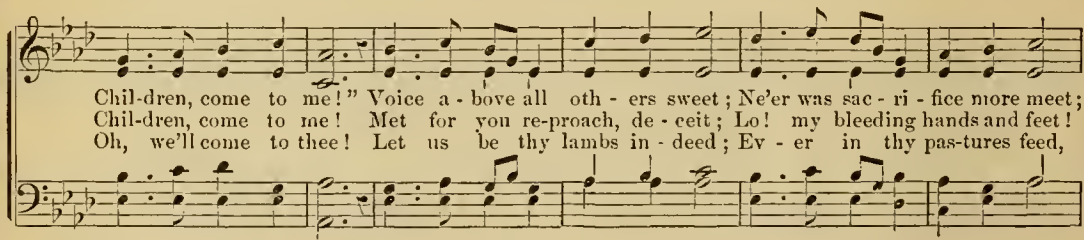
are all his ways; Let ev - ery creature speak his praise. The Lord is King! The  
 the joy shall ring, The Lord om - nip - o - tent is King.  
 his wise de-crees, Or doubt his roy - al prom - is - es? The Lord is King!



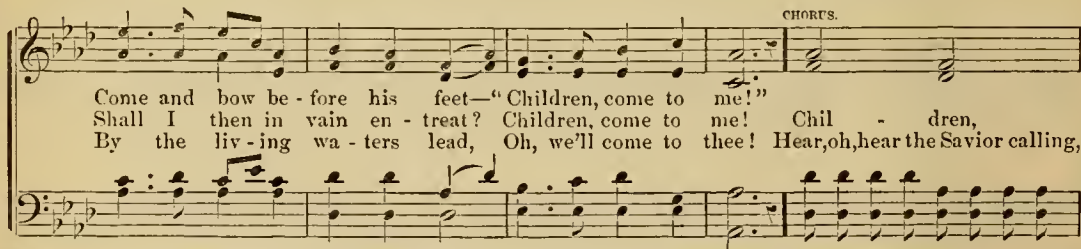
Lord is King! Thro' earth and heaven one song shall ring, The Lord omnipotent is King!  
 The Lord is King!



1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, "Children, come to me! Hear me, love me, and o - bey—  
 2. I have borne for you the cross—Children, come to me! I have suf-fered pain and loss—  
 3. Suf - fer lit - tle ones to come! Oh, we'll come to thee! Guide us to thy hap - py home,



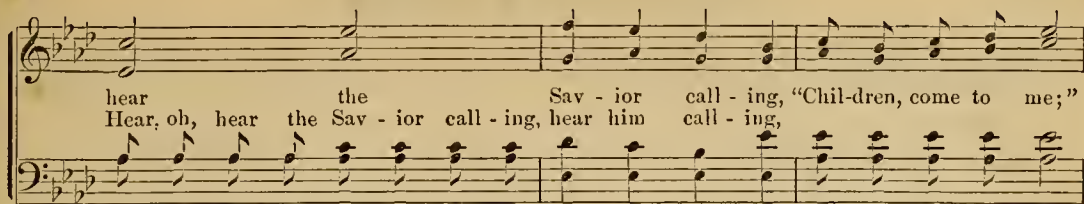
Chil-dren, come to me!" Voice a - bove all oth - ers sweet; Ne'er was sac - ri - fice more meet;  
 Chil-dren, come to me! Met for you re-proach, de - ceit; Lo! my bleeding hands and feet!  
 Oh, we'll come to thee! Let us be thy lambs in - deed; Ev - er in thy pas-tures feed,



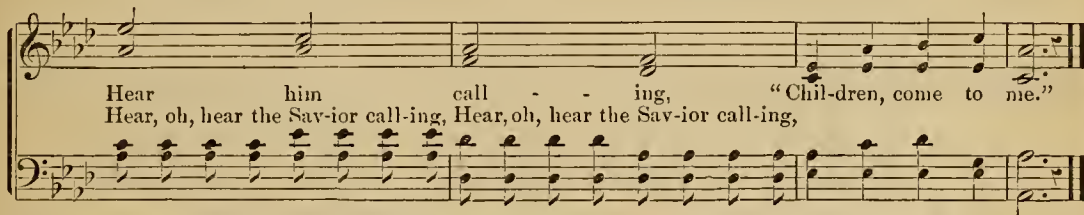
CHORUS.  
 Come and bow be - fore his feet—"Children, come to me!"  
 Shall I then in vain en - treat? Children, come to me! Chil - dren,  
 By the liv - ing wa - ters lead, Oh, we'll come to thee! Hear, oh, hear the Savior calling,

# VOICE OF JESUS. Concluded.

107



hear the Sav - ior call - ing, "Chil-dren, come to me;"  
Hear, oh, hear the Sav - ior call - ing, hear him call - ing,



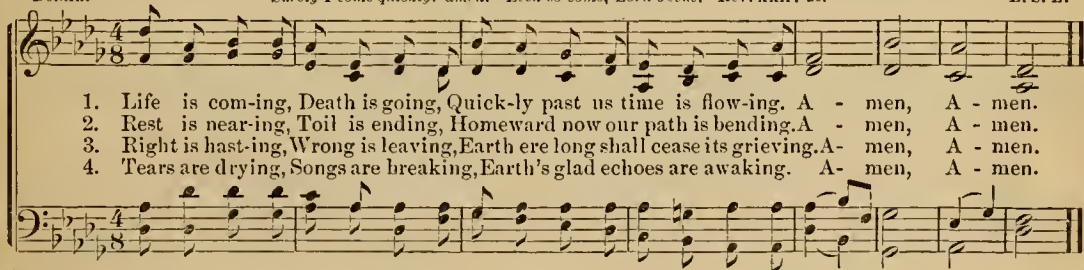
Hear him call - - ing, "Chil-dren, come to me."  
Hear, oh, hear the Sav-ior call-ing, Hear, oh, hear the Sav-ior call-ing,

## EVEN SO. AMEN.

BONAR.

*Surely I come quickly: amen. Even so come, Lord Jesus.*—Rev. xxii: 20.

E. S. L.



1. Life is com-ing, Death is going, Quick-ly past us time is flow-ing. A - men, A - men.  
2. Rest is near-ing, Toil is ending, Homeward now our path is bending. A - men, A - men.  
3. Right is hast-ing, Wrong is leaving, Earth ere long shall cease its grieving. A - men, A - men.  
4. Tears are drying, Songs are breaking, Earth's glad echoes are awaking. A - men, A - men.

## THE ANGEL'S WELCOME.

ELLA DUDLEY CREEK.  
*Gliding.**And was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom.—Luke xvi: 22.*

J. H. ANDERSON.

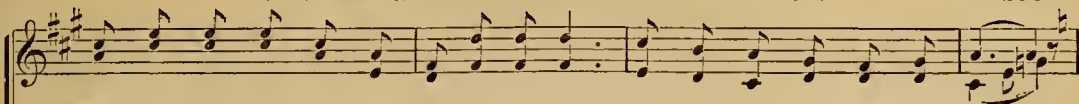
1. When mys - tic shad - ows we feel drawing near, And bro - ken must be the ties we hold dear,  
 2. When world - worn mor - tals are long - ing for rest, And de - vious tri - als make them e'er oppressed,  
 3. And if the con - flict is try - ing and long, And in the Sav - ior we try to be strong,

And the dark wa - ters we faint - ly can hear, As thro' death's val - ley they roll,  
 Then come the an - gels from realms of the blest, Fill - ing our souls with sweet peace;  
 And if we brave - ly keep fight - ing the wrong, Car - ing not for earth's dark frown,

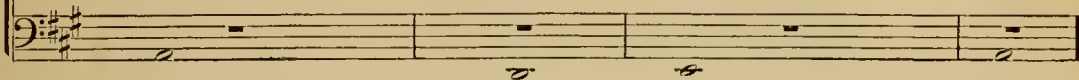
Pure heavenly an - gels, as bright as the day, Sent by our Fa - ther to meet us half way,  
 Tell - ing of re - gions, so peace - ful and bright, Need - ing no sun there, for God is the light,  
 Then when our mission in this world is o'er, We'll be with Je - sus to dwell ev - er - more,

# THE ANGEL'S WELCOME. Concluded.

109



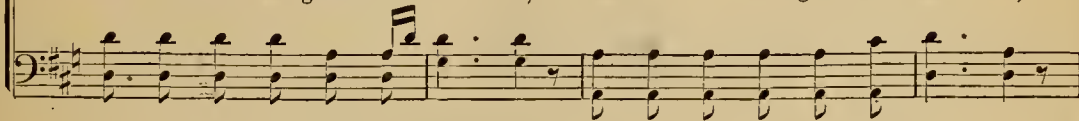
Will light our path-way with a ho - ly ray— Com - fort to our troub - led soul.  
Where nev - er com - eth or sor - row or night, When all our troub - lings shall cease.  
An - gels will wel - come us to that sweet shore, Giv - ing us a star - ry crown.



## CHORUS.



An - - gels will meet us, An - - gels will meet us,  
Beau - ti - ful an - gels will meet us, Beau - ti - ful an - gels will meet us,



An - - gels will meet us, And wel - - come us home.  
Beau - ti - ful an - gels will meet us, And wel - come us, wel - come us home.





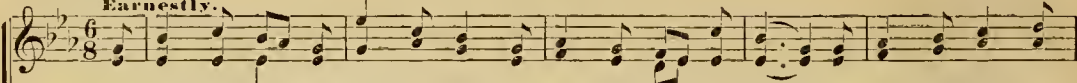
## HAVE MERCY.

R. G. STAPLES.

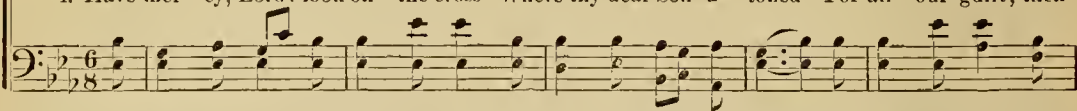
**Earnestly.**

—upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness.—Ps. li: 1.

R. G. STAPLES.

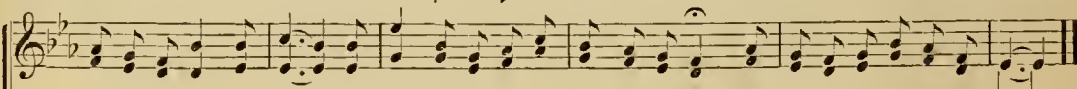
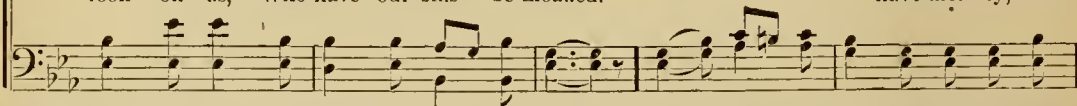


1. Have mer - cy on us; Lord, we come In hum - ble prayer to thee; We feel our need of
2. Have mer - cy, Lord! where'er we go, Tempta - tions lurk a - round; Be-neath the shad - ow
3. Have mer - cy, Lord! oh, hear our cry; Ex - tend thy hand and save; Lest we like Pe - ter
4. Have mer - cy, Lord! look on the cross Where thy dear Son a - toned For all our guilt; then

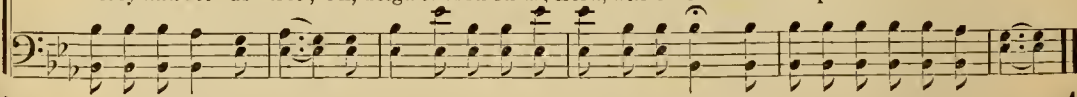


CHORUS.

sov'-reign grace, From sin to set us free. Mer - cy, O Lord! Have  
 of thy wings A - lone is safe - ty found.  
 find our faith Too weak to tread the wave.  
 look on us, Who have our sins be-moaned. have mer - cy,



mercy and set us free; Oh, deign to look on us, Lord, while we come In deepest contrition to thee.



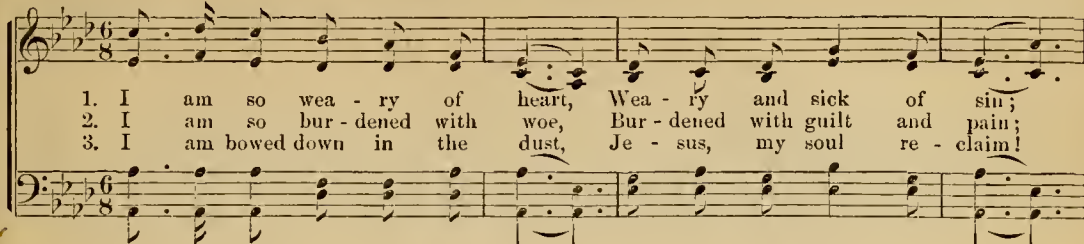
# LET ME IN.

111

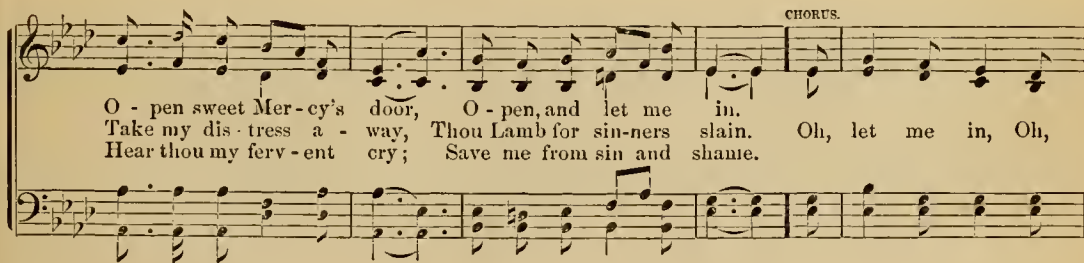
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

*By me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved.*—John x : 9.

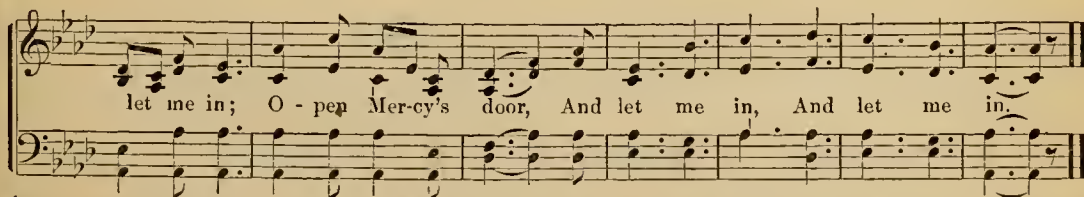
E. : , L.



1. I am so wea - ry of heart, Wea - ry and sick of sin ;  
 2. I am so bur - dened with woe, Bur - dened with guilt and pain ;  
 3. I am bowed down in the dust, Je - sus, my soul re - claim !



CHORUS.  
 O - pen sweet Mer - cy's door, O - pen, and let me in.  
 Take my dis - tress a - way, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain. Oh, let me in, Oh,  
 Hear thou my ferv - ent cry ; Save me from sin and shame.



let me in ; O - pen Mer - cy's door, And let me in, And let me in.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

*Now, therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant.—Dan. ix : 17.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. O bless - ed Je - sus, in my sor - row call - ing To thee, thou wilt un - der - stand ; And  
 2. O lov - ing Sav - ior, when my feet are stray - ing In the ways I should not go, Oh,  
 3. O pre - cious Sav - ior, on my way to heav - en, Let me bring some souls to thee ; So,

when the night of death is fall - ing, And I hear the an - gels call - ing, Reach and take my hand.  
 whis - per to me, soft - ly say - ing, "Thou art from my pathway straying," I will heed, I know.  
 for the scar - let sins for - giv - en, I may pay the debt of heav - en Made on Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS.

Oh, rest of heav - en, to the faith - ful giv - en, Wait - ing for us, wait - ing for us all at

# REST OF HEAVEN. Concluded.

113

home; Oh, home, sweet home, on the hap-py hills, Whence our weary feet shall no more roam.  
at home;

## MORE LOVE TO THEE.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS.

*Lovest thou me?—John 21: 16.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee! Hear thou the prayer I make, On bended knee;  
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee alone I seek, Give what is best;  
3. Then shall my latest breath whisper thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise,—

This is my earnest plea,—More love, O Christ! to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!  
This all my prayer shall be,—More love, O Christ! to thee! More love to thee! More love to thee!  
This still its prayer shall be,—More love, O Christ! to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!

From "Praise Offering." By per.

## I'LL SING FOR JESUS.

—to whom be praise and dominion forever and ever.—1 Peter iv: 11.

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. I'll sing for Je - sus while I've breath, I'll praise him when I die; His lov - ing-kind-ness  
 2. When sink-ing un-der sin and grief, No oth - er help was nigh; 'Twas Je - sus came to  
 3. My troubled soul found sweet re - pose, While trusting in his blood, And from the depths of

CHORUS.

af - ter death I'll her - ald thro' the sky. Sweet Sav - ior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous  
 my re - lief, 'Twas he who heard my cry.  
 sin a - rose, To dwell with Christ in God. Sweet Savior, Savior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous

love; I'll serve thee still, And I'll praise thee up a - bove.  
 love, wondrous love, I'll serve, yes, I'll serve thee still, serve the still, And I'll praise thee up above, up above.



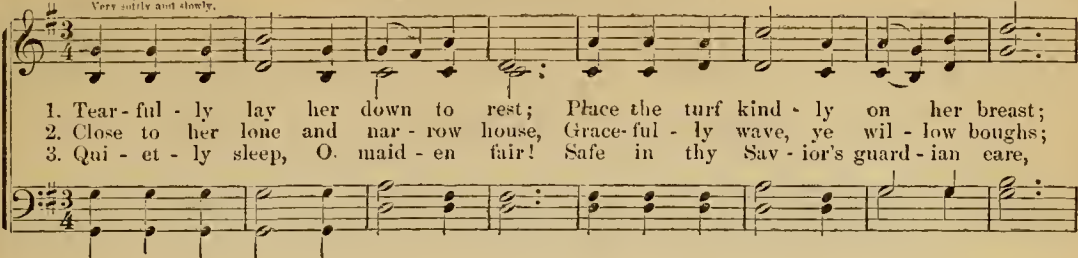
# PEACEFULLY SLEEP.

115

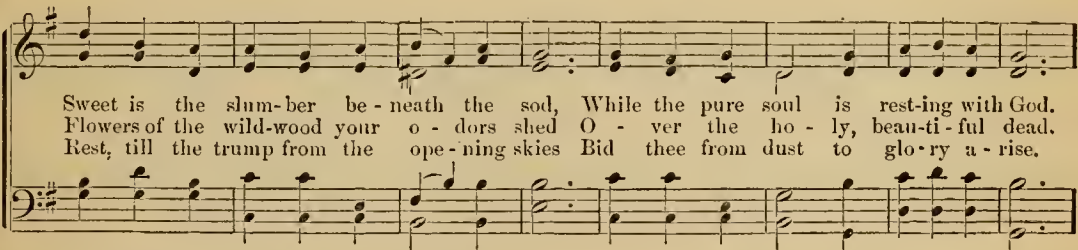
WM. HUNTER, D. D.  
Very softly and slowly.

*The maid is not dead, but sleepeth.—Matt. ix: 24.*

E. S. LORENZ.

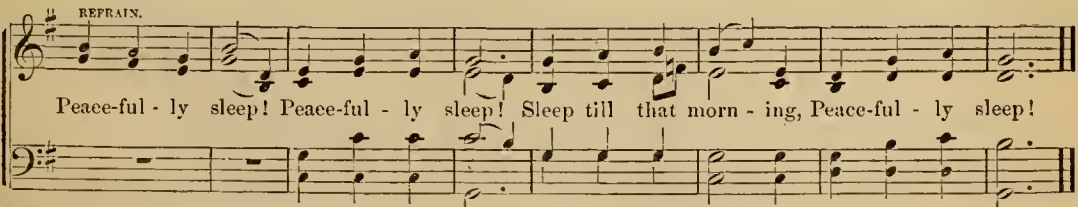


1. Tear - ful - ly lay her down to rest; Place the turf kind - ly on her breast;  
2. Close to her lone and nar - row house, Grace - ful - ly wave, ye wil - low boughs;  
3. Qui - et - ly sleep, O. maid - en fair! Safe in thy Sav - ior's guard - ian care,



Sweet is the slum - ber be - neath the sod, While the pure soul is rest - ing with God.  
Flowers of the wild - wood your o - dors shed O - ver the ho - ly, beau - ti - ful dead.  
Rest, till the trump from the ope - ning skies Bid thee from dust to glo - ry a - rise.

REFRAIN.



Peace - ful - ly sleep! Peace - ful - ly sleep! Sleep till that morn - ing, Peace - ful - ly sleep!

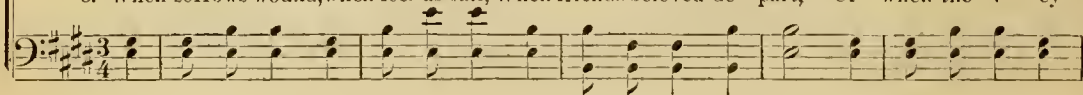
Rev. A. A. G.

*Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.*—Matt. xiv: 27.

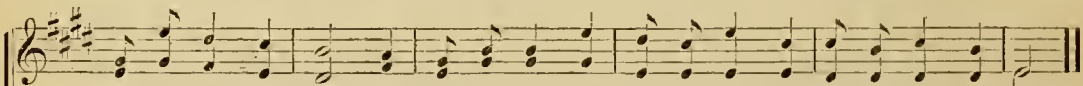
Rev. A. A. GRALEY.



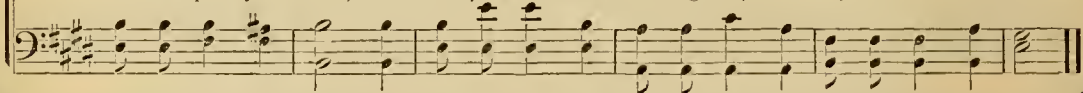
1. When panting 'neath the heav - y cross Thy faint-ing spir - it tires, When dis-tant seems the
2. When tempests rage, and bil-lows roll, And darkness robes the sky, When death lurks in the
3. When sorrows wound, when foes as-sail, When friends beloved de - part, Or when the i - ey



prom-ised rest, And hope al-most ex - pires, Oh, faint - ing soul, a Friend di - vine Af-  
 hid - den rock, And rug-ged shores are nigh, Oh, trem-bling soul, thy Sav - for see In  
 hand of death Is laid up - on thy heart, Oh, strick - en soul, thy Sav - for's near; He



fords his gra - cious aid; He speaks, and power at - tends his words—" 'Tis I, be not a - afraid."  
 shin - ing garb ar - rayed; And hear his voice a - bove the storm, " 'Tis I, be not a - afraid."  
 knows the path yon tread, And whis-pers in the fail - ing ear, " 'Tis I, be not a - afraid."



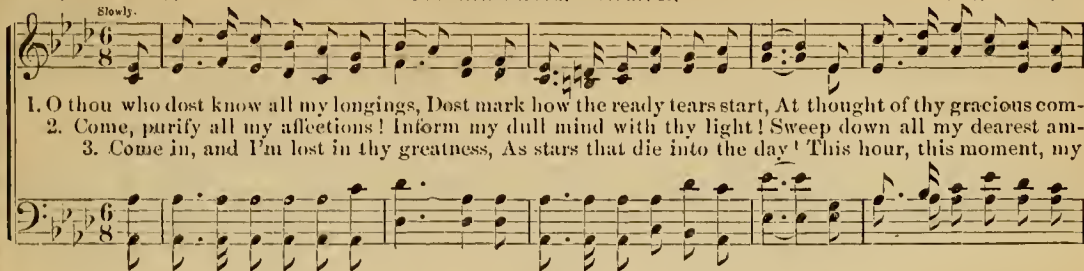
# COME IN.

117

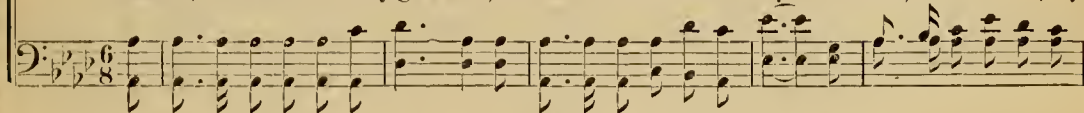
VINNIE VERNON.  
Slowly.

*I will come in to him.*—Rev. iii: 20.

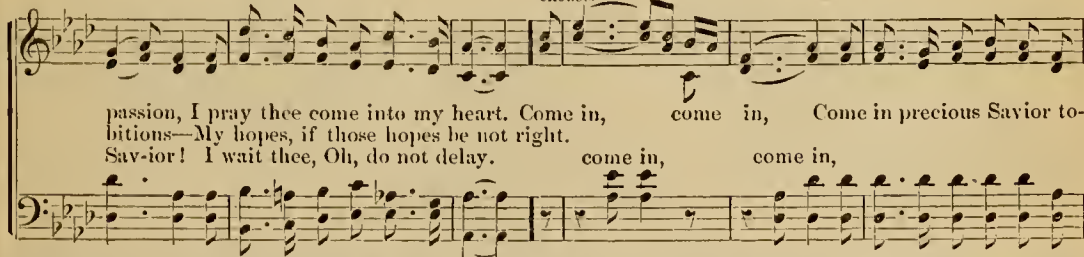
E. S. LORENZ.



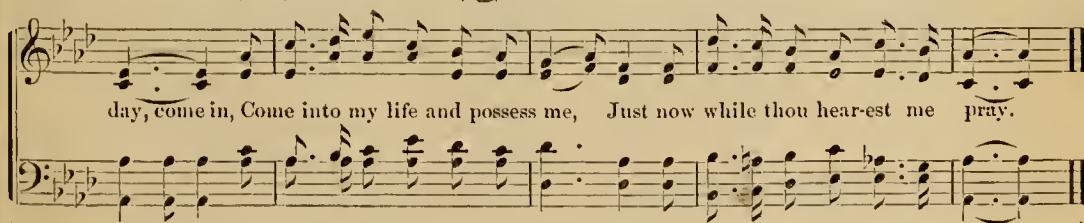
1. O thou who dost know all my longings, Dost mark how the ready tears start, At thought of thy gracious com-
2. Come, purify all my affections! Inform my dull mind with thy light! Sweep down all my dearest am-
3. Come in, and I'm lost in thy greatness, As stars that die into the day! This hour, this moment, my



CHORUS.



passion, I pray thee come into my heart. Come in, come in, Come in precious Savior to-  
 bitions—My hopes, if those hopes be not right.  
 Sav-ior! I wait thee, Oh, do not delay. come in, come in,



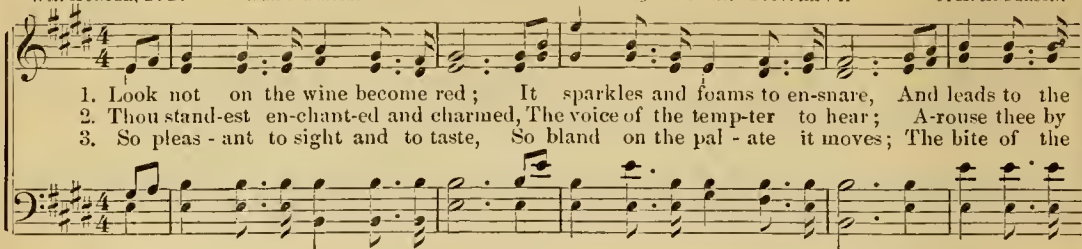
day, come in, Come into my life and possess me, Just now while thou hear-est me pray.

## THE WISE TEACHER'S COUNSEL.

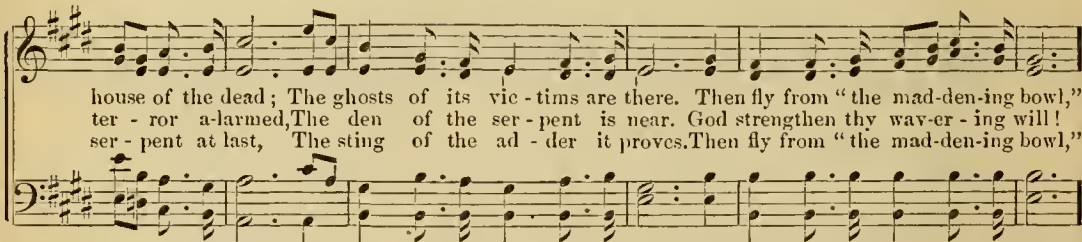
WM. HUNTER, D. D.

*Wine is a mocker— and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.*—PROV. XX : 1.

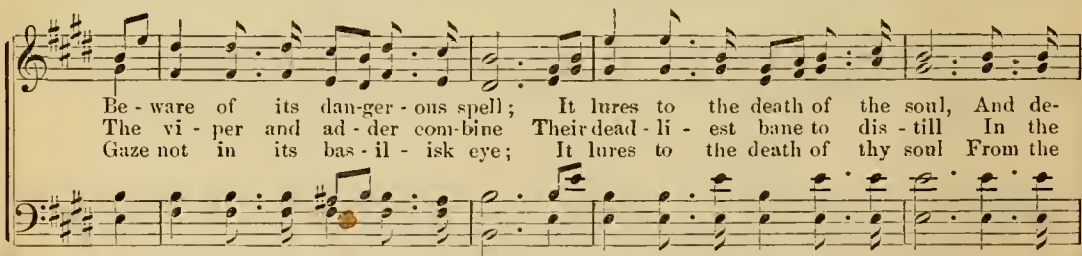
J. H. ANDERSON.



1. Look not on the wine become red ; It sparkles and foams to en-snare, And leads to the  
 2. Thou stand-est en-charm-ed and charmed, The voice of the temp-ter to hear ; A-rouse thee by  
 3. So pleas-ant to sight and to taste, So bland on the pal-ate it moves ; The bite of the

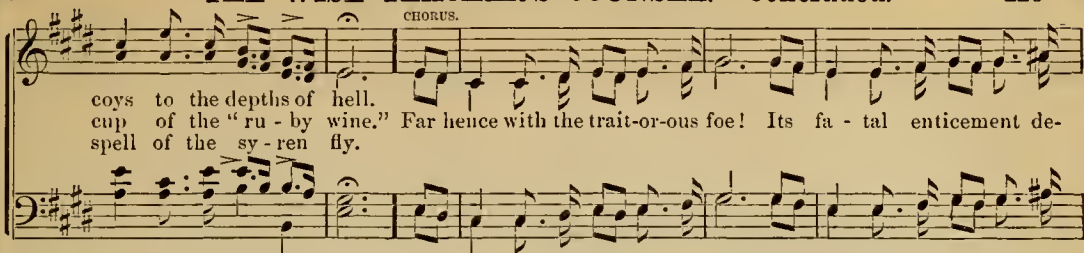


house of the dead ; The ghosts of its vic-tims are there. Then fly from "the mad-den-ing bowl,"  
 ter-ror a-larmed, The den of the ser-pent is near. God strengthen thy wav-er-ing will !  
 ser-pent at last, The sting of the ad-der it proves. Then fly from "the mad-den-ing bowl,"

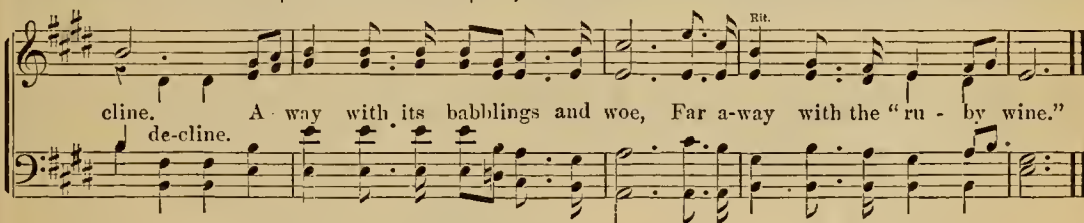


Be-ware of its dan-ger-ous spell ; It lures to the death of the soul, And de-  
 The vi-per and ad-der com-bine Their dead-li-est bane to dis-till In the  
 Gaze not in its bas-il-isk eye ; It lures to the death of thy soul From the

CHORUS.



coys to the depths of hell.  
cup of the "ru - by wine." Far hence with the trait-or-ous foe! Its fa - tal enticement de-  
spell of the sy - ren fly.



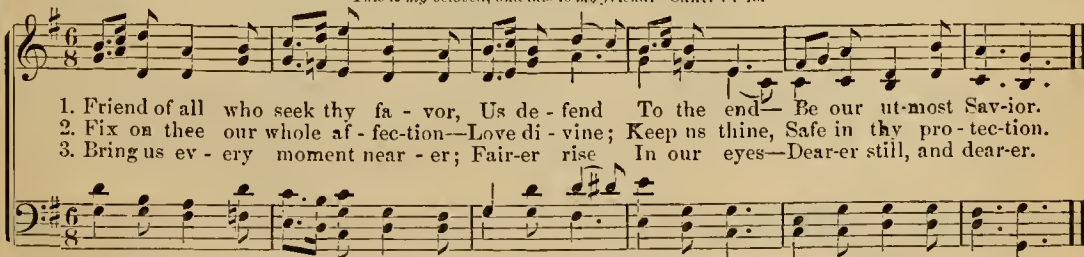
cline. A way with its babblings and woe, Far a-way with the "ru - by wine."

## FRIEND OF ALL.

CHAS. WESLEY.

*This is my beloved, and this is my friend.*—Cant. v: 16.

E. S. L.



1. Friend of all who seek thy fa - vor, Us de - fend To the end—Be our ut-most Sav-ior.  
2. Fix on thee our whole af - fec-tion—Love di - vine; Keep us thine, Safe in thy pro - tec-tion.  
3. Bring us ev - ery moment near - er; Fair-er rise In our eyes—Dear-er still, and dear-er.



## IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE.

E. R. LATTI.

*Master, it is good for us to be here.—Mark ix : 5.*

S. C. HANSON.

1. It is good for us to be here, We, with wondering Peter, may say ; For the Lord to us will ap-  
 2. It is good for us to be here, Of his love and his goodness to tell ; Oh, how blest our spirits must  
 3. It is good for us to be here, 'Tis a precious and heavenly place ; It is here our hearts drink a-

REFRAIN.

pear When we tar-ry to praise and to pray,  
 be In the mansions of glo-ry to dwell. It is good to be here, For our Sav-  
 new Of the depths of his love and his grace. It is good, it is good to be here, For our Sav-

ior is near, Our spir - its to cheer When we gather to praise and to pray.  
 ior, our Sav - ior is near, Our spir - its to cheer, to cheer,

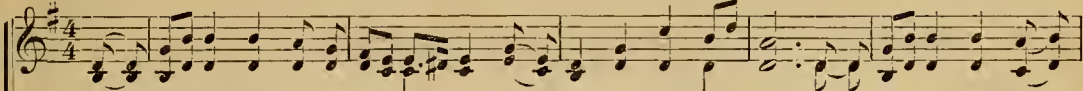
# THE PROMISED REST.

121

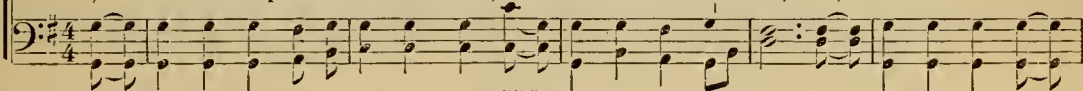
MAUD.

*Come unto me all ye that are heavy laden, and ye shall find rest.—Matt. xi: 28, 29.*

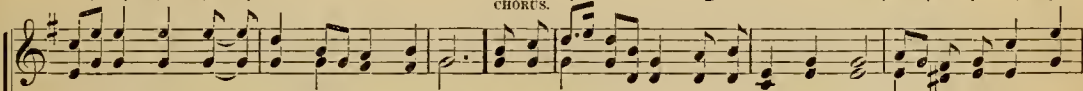
E. S. LORENZ.



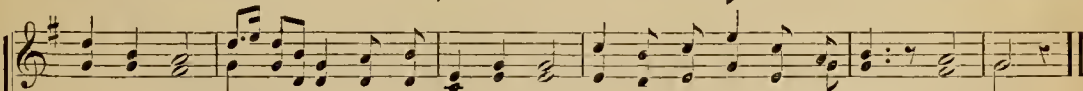
1. There's a resting place for the weary soul That is sick of self and sin; And the Master stands at the
2. Oh, that blessed place—it can never know The shadow of care or pain; There the night of death shall
3. And there shall the heavy la - den find Their wea-ry burden gone; No toil, no tears, yet
4. Oh, wondrous depths of a Father's love, So boundless and so free; Oh, love of a Savior



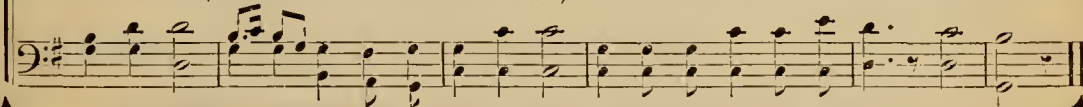
CHORUS.



o - pen door, And bids us all come in. There is room for all in the Savior's fold;  
nev - er come, There the parted meet again. None are too young and  
shall the glad E - ter - nal day roll on.  
cru-ci - fied, Whose blood bought this for me.



none too old; None too wretched or full of sin, Je - sus has said to us all— come in.



MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

*Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men.—Luke ii: 14.*

S. J. VAIL.

1. Up - on Ju - de - a's star - lit plain There broke a sud - den glo - ry, And dis - tant mountains  
 2. It trem - bled to their harps of gold That strain di - vine - ly ten - der; A - long the shin - ing  
 3. And still we lift the glo - ry song, To meet the raptured cho - rus, That ev - er - more the

caught the strain Of an ex - ult - ing sto - ry. A - bove the sad and wea - ry earth Were  
 skies it rolled, In grand and cho - ral splen - dor. It float - ed o'er the sleep - ing world, A  
 ransomed throng In heaven are hymning o'er us. Thro' years of mingled shade and light, We

an - gel voic - es ring - ing, The bless - ing of a Sav - ior's birth The bur - den of their singing.  
 balm for all its sor - row; Its flag of heavenly peace unfurled To greet a bright - er morrow.  
 trust the love that frees us From fear of death, from e - vil's blight, The bless - ed love of Je - sus.

# CHRISTMAS HYMN. Concluded.

123

CHORUS.

*Allegro.*

We'll join their refrain, And shout the joyful strain, Re-peat - ing the won - der - ful sto - ry, For the

*Allegro.*

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God in the high - est;

song shall nev - er cease Till the world is filled with peace, Then to God in the high - est give the glo - ry.

On earth be peace, good will towards men, Then to God in the high - est give the glo - ry.

## MIGHTY TO SAVE.

MAUD.

March time.

*For who is God save the Lord?—Ps. xviii: 31.*

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. Sing, all ye people, our God is the Lord, Might-y to save; Shout we the battle-cry with one accord,  
 2. We are his children, and fair is the land Whith-er we go; Fierce are our ene-mies on either hand,  
 3. Yet tho' the conflict be weary and long, We will not fear; The God of all battles, mighty and strong,  
 4. Ne'er lay your armor by, strong is the foe, Watch all the day; Watch till the morning stars glimmer and glow,

CHORUS.

Vic-tory o'er death and the grave. Sing all ye nations with gladness before him, Strong to deliv-er and  
 Sa - tan their lead-er we know.  
 Ev - er to help us is near.  
 Watch till their light fades away.

Rit.

mighty to save; No God like our God, oh, praise and adore him! He giveth victory o'er death and the grave.



# PUT ON THE ARMOR OF GOD.

125

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

*Take unto you the whole armor of God.—Eph. vi: 13.*

KARL REDEN.

1. "Put on the whole armor of God," Ye soldiers of Je-sus, the Son; Have faith in your Captain's strong  
 2. "Put on the whole armor of God;" The gir-dle of truth buckle on; Take with you the broad shield of  
 3. "Put on the whole armor of God;" Stand up for the Master your King; And when your last battle is

arm; Wher-ev-er he leads fol-low on; Faint not tho' your numbers be few, You sure-ly shall  
 faith, Which ma-ny a bat-tle has won; The sword of the Spir-it unsheathe, The breastplate of  
 fought, Bright trophies to him you shall bring; From strife he will bring you release, He'll bid you the

win in the fight! "One Christian a thousand shall chase, And two put ten thousand to flight."  
 right-eousness wear; Sal-va-tion's bright helmet put on; Be faith-ful in watch-ing and prayer.  
 ar-mor lay down; He'll take you to heav-en and rest, And give you the vic-tor's bright crown.

## BLESS, SAVIOR, BLESS.

*From this day will I bless thee.—Hagg. ii: 19.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Bless, Sav - ior, bless! We know thy wil-lingness; We know thy pow-er in earth and sky; We  
 2. Bless, Sav - ior, bless! We here our sins con - fess! Our tho'ts, our motives, our words, impure, Our  
 3. Bless, Sav - ior, bless! Oh, mark our help-ness! For us thy blood up - on Calv'ry flowed! On  
 4. Bless, Sav - ior, bless! With con-fi - dent ad-dress, We kneel, em-bracing thy dear, torn feet, Our

CHORUS.  
 hear thy garments now rustling by; Bless, bless! heed our distress! Bless, Savior, bless! Thine the will all  
 deeds which did not thy smile secure. All, all we now confess! Bless, Savior, bless! [blessing to bestow,  
 us the promises were bestowed! Bless, bless! our claim we press! Bless, Savior, bless!  
 hearts grow silent thy voice to greet! Less, less, our fears grow less,—Bless, Savior, bless!

Grant us, Lord, thy richer love to know! Give us now, e'en while we speak, thy grace!  
 Bless us and reveal thy smiling face!

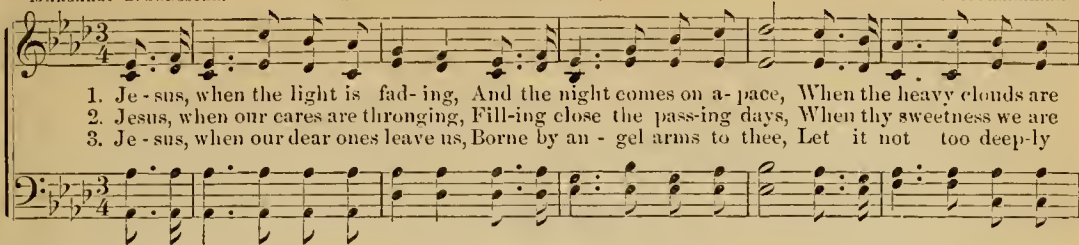
# JESUS OUR CONSOLER.

127

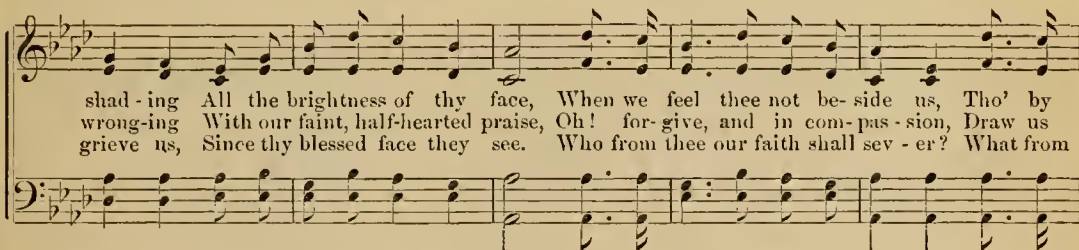
MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

*So our consolation also aboundeth by Christ,—2 Cor. i: 6.*

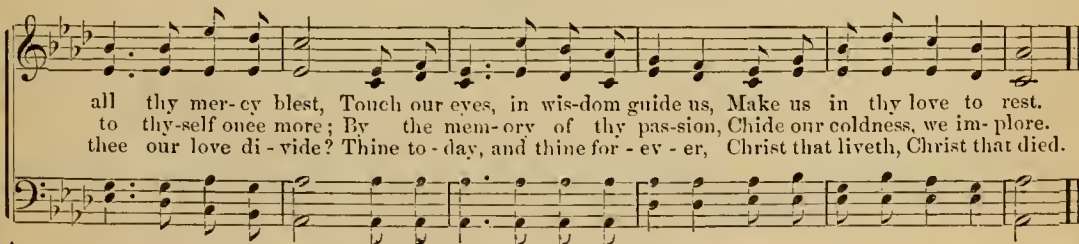
JAS. McGRANAHAN.



1. Je - sus, when the light is fad - ing, And the night comes on a - pace, When the heavy clouds are  
 2. Jesus, when our cares are thronging, Fill-ing close the pass-ing days, When thy sweetness we are  
 3. Je - sus, when our dear ones leave us, Borne by an - gel arms to thee, Let it not too deep-ly



shad - ing All the brightness of thy face, When we feel thee not be - side us, Tho' by  
 wrong-ing With our faint, half-hearted praise, Oh! for-give, and in com-pas - sion, Draw us  
 grieve us, Since thy blessed face they see. Who from thee our faith shall sev - er? What from



all thy mer-cy blest, Touch our eyes, in wis-dom guide us, Make us in thy love to rest.  
 to thy-self once more; By the mem-ory of thy pas-sion, Chide our coldness, we im-plore.  
 thee our love di - vide? Thine to - day, and thine for - ev - er, Christ that liveth, Christ that died.

## TEMPERANCE BATTLE HYMN.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

*And the Redeemer shall come to Zion.—Isa. lix : 20.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The light of truth is break-ing, On the mountain tops it gleams ; Let it flash a - long our val-leys,  
 2. From morning's early watch-es Till the set-ting of the sun, We will nev-er flag nor fal-ter  
 3. We wield no car-nal weapons, And we hurl no fie-ry dart, But with words of love and rea-son  
 4. Our strength is in Je-ho-vah, And our cause is in his care ; With al-might-y arms to help us

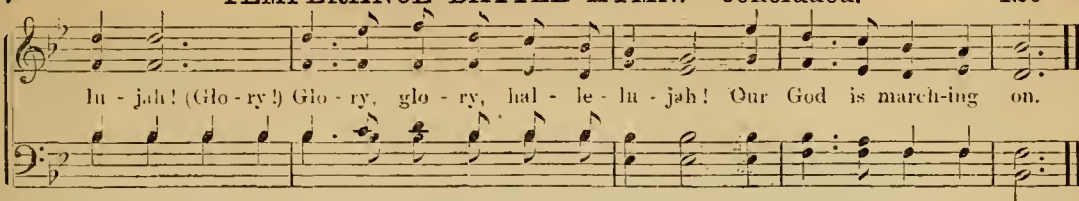
Let it glit-ter on our streams, Un-till all our land a - wak-ens In its flush of gold-en beams—  
 In the work we have be-gun, Till the forts have all sur-ren-dered, And the vic-to-ry is won—  
 We are sure to win the heart, And per-suade the poor transgressor To pre-fer the bet-ter part—  
 We have faith to do and dare, While con-fid-ing in the prom-ise That the Lord will answer prayer—

## CHORUS.

Our God is marching on. Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! (Glo-ry!) Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-

# TEMPERANCE BATTLE HYMN. Concluded.

129



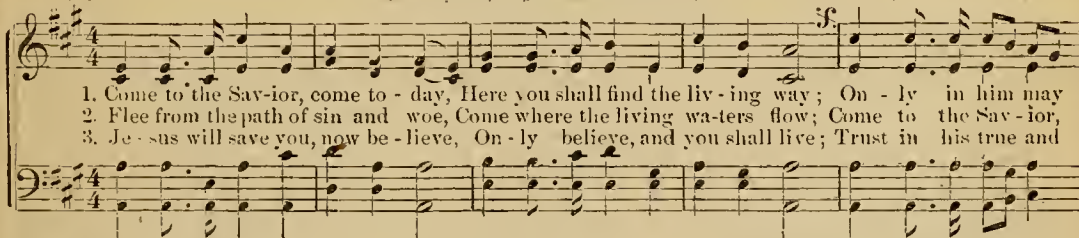
lu - jah! (Glo - ry!) Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on.

## ONLY BELIEVE.

J. W. S.

*B. un. grand; only believe.—Mark vi: 26.*

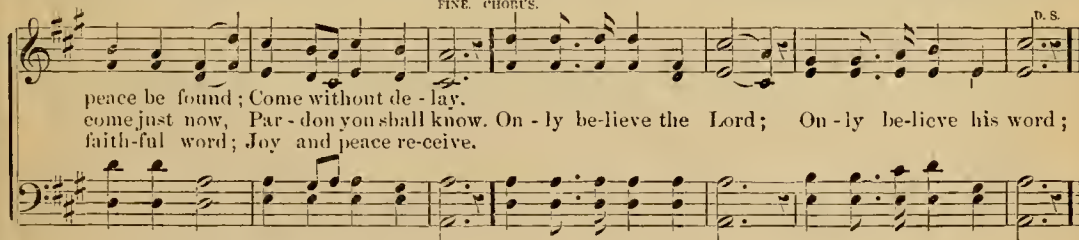
J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT.



1. Come to the Sav - ior, come to - day, Here you shall find the liv - ing way; On - ly in him may  
2. Flee from the path of sin and woe, Come where the living wa - ters flow; Come to the Sav - ior,  
3. Je - sus will save you, now be - lieve, On - ly be - lieve, and you shall live; Trust in his true and

D. S. He will re - veal his

FINE. CHORUS.



peace be found; Come without de - lay,  
come just now, Par - don you shall know. On - ly be - lieve the Lord; On - ly be - lieve his word;  
faith - ful word; Joy and peace re - ceive.

love to - day; Take thy guilt a - way.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1876, by Rev. W. J. SHUEY, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.



1. Hap - py the day, di - vine-ly sweet! Most welcome of the seven, When loved ones run with nimble feet,  
 2. Happy the place where children meet, With hearts all free from guile; Where sparkling eyes each other greet,  
 3. Hap - py our eyes that see the day, The day of gos-pel grace, When chil-dren find the narrow way,

To learn the way to heaven. De-light-ful day! when ho - ly songs From hearts of glad-ness flow,  
 And smile responds to smile. De-light-ful place! where youth, and age, And prattling childhood blend,  
 And run the heavenly race. How blest our ears that, list'ning, hear The voice from heaven a-bove;

And hum-ble prayers, from in-fant tongues, Are whispered soft and low. Oh, nev - er for - get that  
 And search with zeal the sa - cred page, And seek the sin-ner's Friend. Oh, nev - er for - get that  
 Ye smil - ing, youthful crowds, draw near, And taste a Sav - ior's love. Oh, nev - er for - get that

hap-py day, When prayers are whispered low ; No, ne'er forget that happy day, When songs of gladness flow.  
happy place, Where age and childhood blend ; No, ne'er forget that happy place, But seek the sinner's Friend.  
heavenly voice ; Your Savior speaks above ; No, ne'er forget that heavenly voice, But taste a Savior's love.

## JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

*Let your light so shine — Matt. v : 16.*

R. D. WHEATLEY.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a clear, pure light, Like a lit - tle can - dle Burn - ing in the night ;  
2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for him ; Well he knows and sees it If our light is dim ;  
3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a - round ; Ma - ny kinds of dark - ness In the world are found ;

In the world is dark-ness, So we must shine, You in your lit-tle eor-ner, And I in mine.  
He looks down from heav-en To see us shine, You in your lit-tle eor-ner, And I in mine.  
Sin, and want, and sor-row ; So we must shine, You in your lit-tle eor-ner, And I in mine.

## BELIEVE AND BE AT REST.

ALEXANDER CLARE,

*Repent ye, and believe the gospel.—Mark i: 15.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. To his heavenly-mansioned home, Je-sus bids thee, sin-ner, come; No longer weep, no longer fear,—  
 2. Troubled soul, disun-ayed, distressed, Turn to God, believe and rest; No longer doubt, no longer wait,—  
 3. Christ is gra-cious to for-give; Look to him, O soul, and live! No longer mourn, no longer die,—  
 4. Prone and cold with languishing, Rise, renewed, sad heart, and sing; No longer dumb, no longer lost,—

chorus.

Now, while the Savior is so near, Re-pent, believe just now, and come. Just now, re-pent, and  
 Now, ere to-mor-row be too late, Re-pent, believe just now, and rest.  
 Now at the cross, the blood ap-ply, Re-pent, believe just now, and live.  
 New-born as at the Pen-te-cost, A-rise, rejoice, thank God and sing! Just now, glad heart, be-

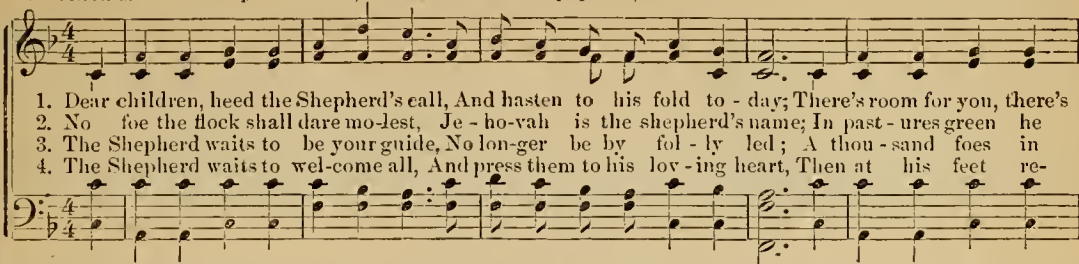
be at rest, Just now believe and live; Here at the cross, poor soul, be blest—Here Jesus will forgive.  
 lie-ing, rest, Just now look up and live; Here at the cross thou hast been blest, Here Jesus did forgive.

# THE SHEPHERD'S CALL.

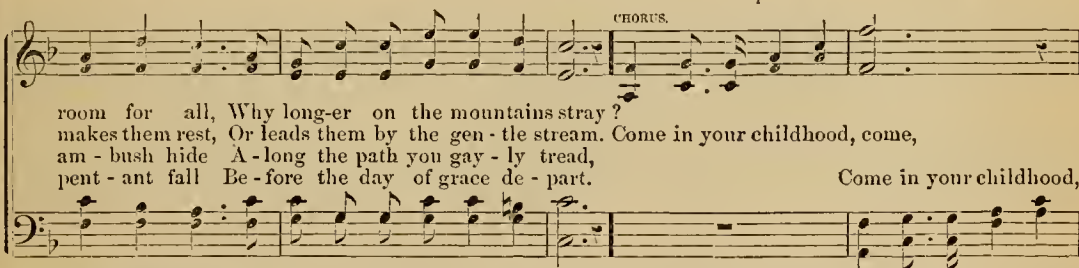
133

Rev. A. A. G.

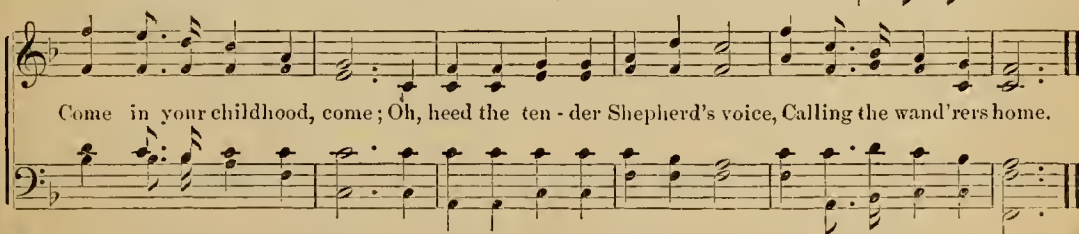
*The sheep hear his voice, and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.*—John x: 3. Rev. A. A. GRALEY.



1. Dear children, heed the Shepherd's call, And hasten to his fold to - day; There's room for you, there's  
 2. No foe the flock shall dare mo - lest, Je - ho - vah is the shepherd's name; In past - ures green he  
 3. The Shepherd waits to be your guide, No long - er be by fol - ly led; A thou - sand foes in  
 4. The Shepherd waits to wel - come all, And press them to his lov - ing heart, Then at his feet re -



room for all, Why long - er on the mountains stray ?  
 makes them rest, Or leads them by the gen - tle stream. Come in your childhood, come,  
 am - bush hide A - long the path you gay - ly tread,  
 pent - ant fall Be - fore the day of grace de - part. Come in your childhood,



Come in your childhood, come; Oh, heed the ten - der Shepherd's voice, Calling the wand'ers home.

## AGAIN WE MEET. (Anniversary.)

*Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.—1's. c; 2.*

S. J. VAIL.

1. A - gain we meet, this hap - py day, And joy - ful hearts, in sing - ing, Drive all the clouds of  
 2. A - gain me meet, a - gain we meet; The world is bright be - fore us; And He will guide our  
 3. A - gain we meet, with thanks to God For all the joys that crowned us; In all the paths our

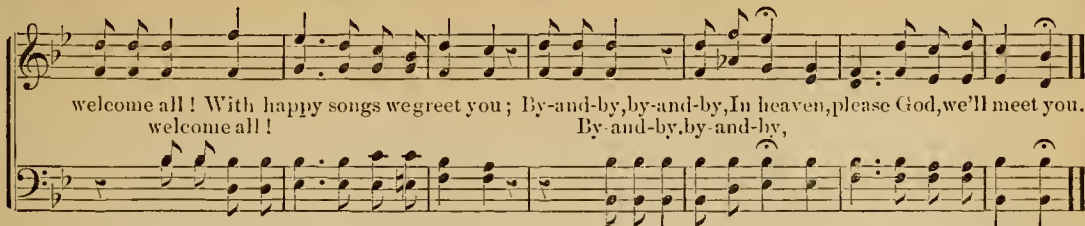
care a - way, And set glad ech - oes ring - ing. And hap - py are the fac - es here, Which smile each other  
 falt'ring feet, Who loves and watches o'er us; And some day, in His own fair land, Beyond the wide, deep  
 feet have trod, His love has been a - round us; And he will lead us ev - er - more, in fair or stormy

greet - ing, And "Wee come, welcome!" far and near, Glad voices are re - peat - ing.  
 riv - er, We'll meet and clasp each friendly hand, To dwell with Christ forever. Oh, welcome all!  
 weath - er, Un - til we meet on heaven's fair shore, And all get home to - geth - er. Welcome all!



# AGAIN WE MEET. Concluded.

135



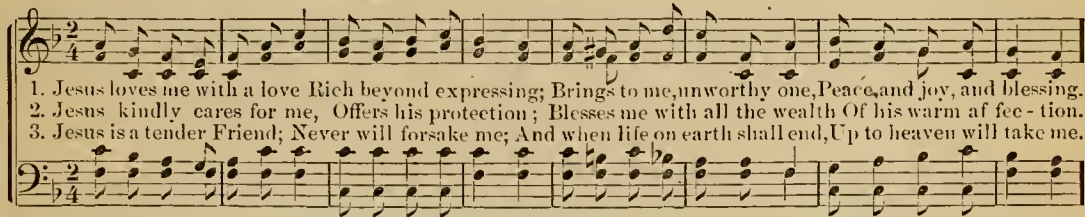
welcome all ! With happy songs we greet you ; By-and-by, by-and-by, In heaven, please God, we'll meet you.  
welcome all ! By-and-by, by-and-by,

## JESUS LOVES ME.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

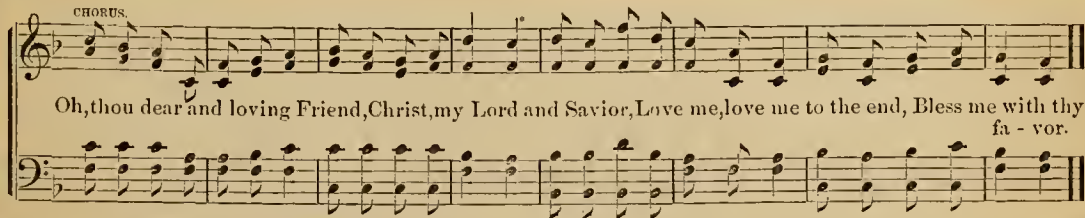
*I will love him, and manifest myself to him. — John xiv : 21.*

W. H. BURGETT.



1. Jesus loves me with a love Rich beyond expressing; Brings to me, unworthy one, Peace, and joy, and blessing.  
2. Jesus kindly cares for me, Offers his protection; Blesses me with all the wealth Of his warm af fec - tion.  
3. Jesus is a tender Friend; Never will forsake me; And when life on earth shall end, Up to heaven will take me.

CHORUS.



Oh, thou dear and loving Friend, Christ, my Lord and Savior, Love me, love me to the end, Bless me with thy  
fa - vor.

## REST IN JESUS.

Dr. H. BONAR.

*This is my rest forever; here will I dwell.*—PS. cxxxii: 14.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the shad - ows and the fears That o - ver - cloud this home of tears, A -  
 2. Mine is a day of fear and strife, A need - y soul, a need - y life, A  
 3. To thee I come; ah! on - ly thou Canst wipe the sweat from off this brow; Thou,  
 4. On thee I rest; thy love and grace Are my sole rock and rest - ing - place; In

mid my pov - er - ty and sin, The tem - pest and the war with - in.  
 need - y world, a need - y age; Yet, in my perilous pil - grim - age, I cast my  
 on - ly thou canst make me whole, And soothe the fe - ver of my soul.  
 thee my thirst and hun - ger sore, Lord, let me quench for - ev - er - more.

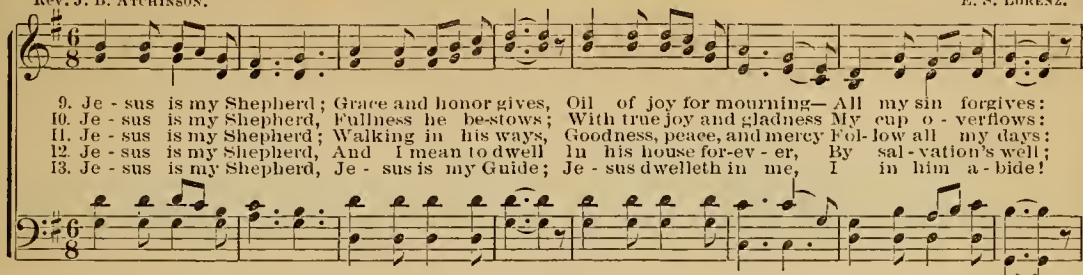
soul on thee, Might - y to save e - ven me, Je - sus, thou Son of God!

# TWENTY-THIRD PSALM. Concluded.

139

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. S. LORENZ.



9. Je - sus is my Shepherd; Grace and honor gives, Oil of joy for mourning—All my sin forgives:  
 10. Je - sus is my Shepherd, Fullness he be-stows; With true joy and gladness My cup o-verflows:  
 11. Je - sus is my Shepherd; Walking in his ways, Goodness, peace, and mercy Fol-low all my days:  
 12. Je - sus is my Shepherd, And I mean to dwell In his house for-ev-er, By sal-vation's well;  
 13. Je - sus is my Shepherd, Je - sus is my Guide; Je - sus dwelleth in me, I in him a-bide!



On my head rich showers Of his blessings fall; I am his an-oint-ed; He is All in all.  
 In my Savior's presence There is joy complete; At his right hand sit-ting, Pleasures ev-er sweet.  
 Je - sus, precious Je - sus, Guides and keeps me still; Walking, talking with me, Teaching me his will.  
 By and by I'll see him, See him face to face; For he's gone be-fore me To pre-pare a place.  
 Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus! With the sainted throng, Je - sus, ris - en Je - sus! Is the glad new song.

9.—*Leader.* Thou anointest my head with oil.

*Response.* The anointing which ye have received of him abideth in you, and ye need not that any man teach you; but as the same anointing teacheth you of all things, and is truth, and is no lie, and even as it hath taught you, ye shall abide in him.—1 John ii: 27.

10.—*Leader.* My cup runneth over.

*Response.* These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.—John xv: 11.

11.—*Leader.* Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

*Response.* The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.—Ps. ciii: 17.

12.—*Leader.* And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

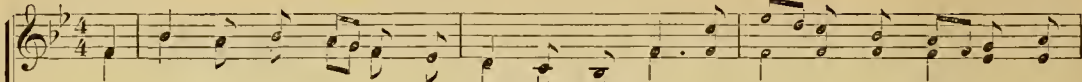
*Response.* One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.—Ps. xxvii: 4.

## FLAG OF THE FREE.

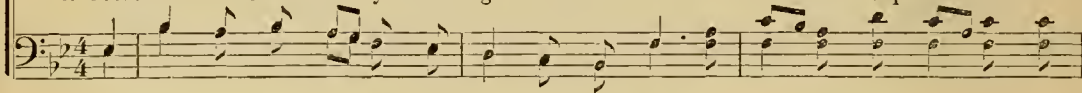
WM. HUNTER, D. D.

*Who is like unto thee, O people, saved by the Lord.*—Deut. xxviii: 29.

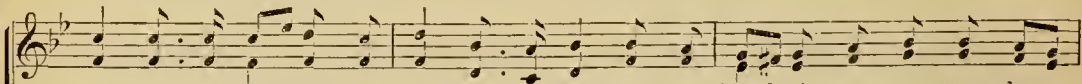
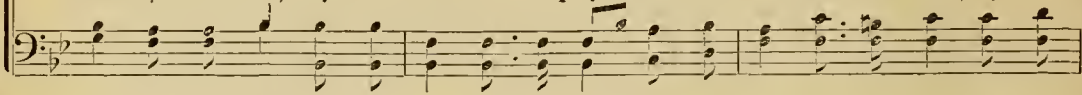
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Of all the bright en-signs that gleam in the sun, The hearts of bold free-men throb  
 2. Our fa - thers un - furled it, and read in each star A to - ken of tri-umph, that  
 3. Great God of our country! this flag of the free Our sires have be-queathed us— a



proud-est to one; When the "Star Spangled Ban-ner" streams out on the air, Hap - py  
 nerved them for war; In the smoke of the bat - tle, in car - nage and blood, Ev - ery  
 trust as from thee; By the moth - ers who prayed, and the fa - thers who bled; By the



mul - ti - tudes shout, "Nev-er ban - ner so fair," For the blood of our mar - tyrs have  
 waft of its stripes was the voice of their God, Cry - ing, "On to the can - non's mouth!  
 hopes of the liv - ing, the fame of the dead; By the toils, and the tears, and the

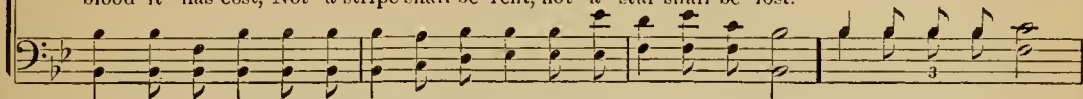


# FLAG OF THE FREE. Concluded.

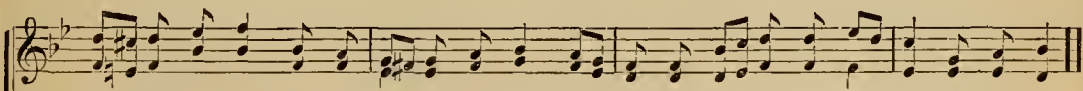
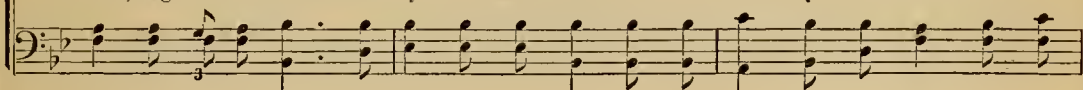
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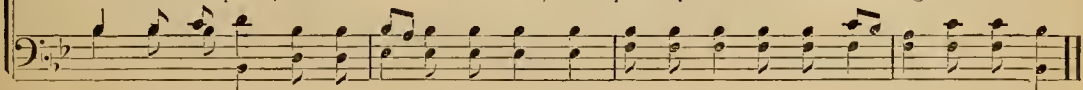
hal - lowed it long, And the deeds of our brave have enshrined it in song.  
con - quer or die!" But the flag of the free hold a - loft in the sky. Wave, joy of my soul!  
blood it has cost, Not a stripe shall be rent, not a star shall be lost.



Wave, flag of the free! The eyes of earth's toil - ers turn fond - ly to thee! O - ver



mountain and plain, O - ver riv - er and main, Float proudly for - ev - er the flag of the free!

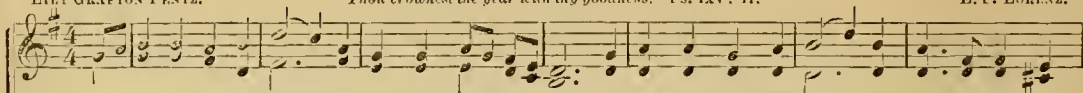




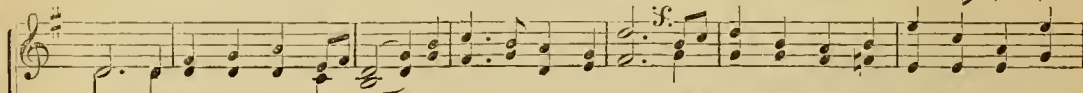
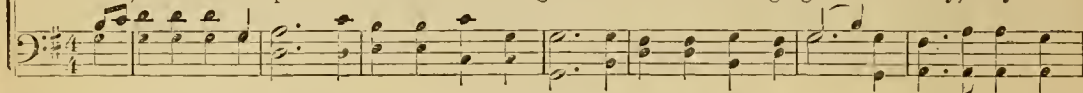
LILY GRAFTON PENTZ.

*Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,—Ps. lxxv: 11.*

E. S. LORENZ.



1. A year has passed a-way, With all its hopes sublime; How swiftly glides our bark Adown the stream of  
 2. Oh, happy bells, ring out In mu-sic, clear and sweet; Ring out a pe - an high, This bright New Year to  
 3. Father, we ask for help—Our New Year's work begun—Thro' all the changing months To say, "Thy will be

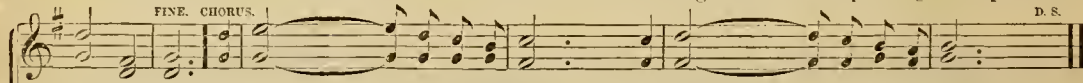


time. Mindful of bro-ken vows, Yet more in hope than fear, We pray for strength divine To meet the  
 greet; Tho' cares come in its train, And sorrows not a few, The year that brings us pain Will bring us  
 done." And while the bells ring out In concord sweet and clear, Smile on the waiting earth And bless the

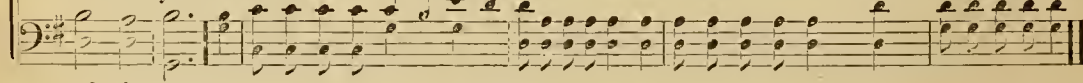


D. S. Ring out from steeples high The promise

D. S.



stranger year. Ring out. oh, happy bells, The morn - ing dawneth clear;  
 heal ing too. Ring out, oh, happy bells, Ring out, oh, happy bells, The morning dawneth clear, The morning  
 new-born year. dawneth clear.



of the year.

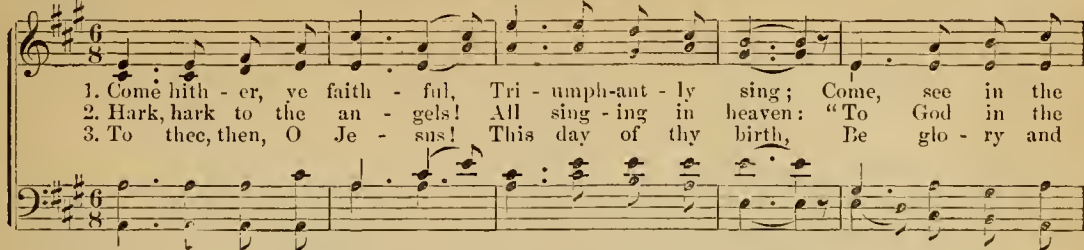
# COME HITHER, YE FAITHFUL. (Christmas.)

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From the Latin.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.—Luke ii: 15.

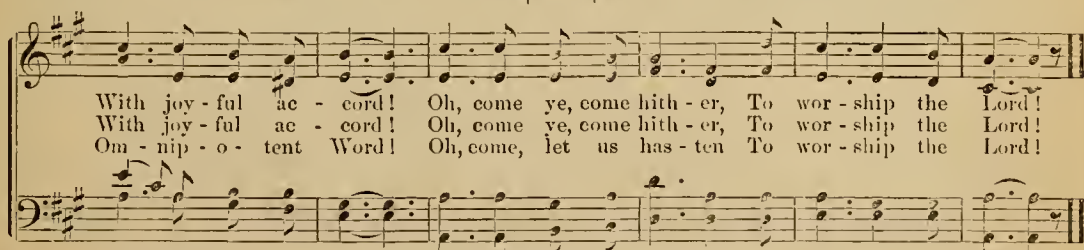
W. H. LANTHURN.



1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, Tri - umph - ant - ly sing; Come, see in the  
 2. Hark, hark to the an - gels! All sing - ing in heaven: "To God in the  
 3. To thee, then, O Je - sus! This day of thy birth, Be glo - ry and



man - ger Our Sav - ior and King! To Beth - le - hem has - ten  
 high - est All glo - ry be given!" To Beth - le - hem has - ten  
 hon - or Thro' heav - en and earth! True God - head In - car - nate!



With joy - ful ac - cord! Oh, come ye, come hith - er, To wor - ship the Lord!  
 With joy - ful ac - cord! Oh, come ye, come hith - er, To wor - ship the Lord!  
 Om - nip - o - tent Word! Oh, come, let us has - ten To wor - ship the Lord!

## BEYOND. (Quartet for Male Voices.)

Dr. H. BONAR. *The Lord shall give thee rest from thy sorrow, and from thy fear, and from the hard bondage.*—Isa. xiv: 3. E. S. LORENZ.  
*Slowly.*

1. Beyond the smiling } weeping, I shall be soon ; { Beyond the waking } sleeping, { Beyond the sowing  
 and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . }

2. Beyond the rising } set-ting, I shall be soon ; { Beyond the calming } fret-ting, { Beyond the rememb'ring  
 and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . }

3. Beyond the parting } meeting, I shall be soon ; { Beyond the farewell } greeting, { Beyond the pulse's fever  
 and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . } and the . . . . . }

CHORUS

reap-ing, I shall be soon.  
 get-ting, I shall be soon. Love, rest, and home! Sweet, sweet home! Oh, how sweet it will be  
 beat-ing, I shall be soon. Sweet home, sweet home!

Rit.

there to meet The loved ones all at home ; Oh, how sweet it will be there to meet The loved ones all at home.

# HOW TO READ MUSIC.

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## INTRODUCTION.

To learn to sing music at sight, two acquirements are essential: 1st, a clear understanding of musical notation, enabling one to perceive at a glance what sound any given character represents; 2d, the power to make that sound properly with the voice. The former may be acquired in a very short time by any person of ordinary intelligence, but the latter requires a thorough discipline and culture not only of the vocal organs but also of the ear. A thorough discipline presupposes not a weekly but a daily practice. When a person is learning to play an instrument, he expects to practice several hours each day, and yet when that one wishes to learn to manage that most delicate of musical instruments, the voice, he allows one hour each week. The learner can not too vividly realize the importance of thoughtful and frequent practice. The secret of success in almost any department of music, and especially in vocal music, is PRACTICE.

Of course, in the space allotted, no more than the bare outlines of musical notation can be given; but it

is to be hoped that every teacher will have vitality enough to cover over this skeleton with the warm flesh and blood of oral instruction.

The teacher can, if he chooses, completely ignore the arbitrary divisions which the author has made in this course of lessons.

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## LESSON I.

1. A TONE is a musical sound.
2. Characters representing tones are called NOTES.
3. Tones differ in pitch, some being high, some low.
4. The difference of pitch of two tones is called an INTERVAL.

5. The intervals between consecutive tones are of two kinds, STEPS and HALF STEPS.

The teacher should illustrate their difference, and drill the class until they can sing steps or half steps at pleasure.

QUESTIONS.—What is a tone? What are notes? Are all tones identical? In what do they differ? What is an interval? What kinds of intervals occur between consecutive tones?

## LESSON II.

1. A series of eight tones ascending and descending after a fixed order is called a **SCALE**.

2. A **DIATONIC SCALE** is one the intervals between whose third and fourth, and seventh and eighth tones are half steps, the other five intervals being whole steps.

## ASCENDING DIATONIC SCALE.

1 whole step 2 whole step 3 half step 4 whole step 5 whole step 6 whole step 7 half step 8

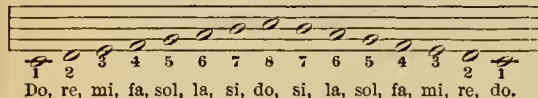
## DESCENDING DIATONIC SCALE.

8 half step 7 whole step 6 whole step 5 whole step 4 half step 3 whole step 2 whole step 1

3. The individual tones of the scale are known by the numerals, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; by the Italian syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do.

4. To represent the difference of pitch of the several tones of the scale a **STAFF** is used.

5. The staff consists of five lines and four spaces; to these are added lines above and below, called **LEGER LINES**.



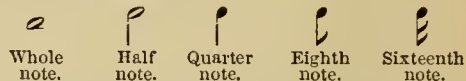
**QUESTIONS.**—What is a scale? What is a diatonic scale? What kind of an interval is there between three and four? one

and two? five and six? two and three? seven and eight? How are the tones of the scale known? For what is the staff used? What is the staff? What are leger lines?

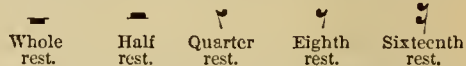
## LESSON III.

1. Tones may be sung for a longer or shorter time, and hence have length.

2. To represent the different lengths of tones, differently-shaped notes are used:



3. Rests denote silence, and like notes they have different lengths:



4. A dot placed after a note or rest lengthens it one-half.

5. Measures are the equal portions of time into which any musical strain is divided.

6. Perpendicular lines across the staff, called **BARS**, point out the beginning and end of measures.

7. Time is measured by motions of the hand called beats.

8. Measures are divided into two or more parts, each of which is noted by a beat.



QUESTIONS.—How do we represent the different lengths of tones? How is a whole note made? How a half? How an eighth? What is a rest? What does a rest denote? How is a whole rest made? a half rest? an eighth? What is the effect of a dot placed after a note or rest? What is a measure? What is a bar? its use? How is the time of tones measured? Into what are measures divided?

## LESSON IV.

1. Accent is the stress given to a part or parts of a measure.

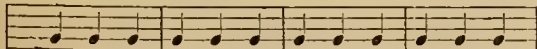
2. Measures vary in the number of their parts, and in the position of their accented parts.

3. Double measure contains two parts, the first of which is accented.



down up down up down up down up

4. Triple measure contains three parts, the first being accented.



down left up down left up down left up down left up

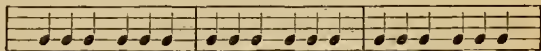
5. Quadruple measure contains four parts, the first and third of which are accented.



down left right up down left right up down left right up

6. Sextuple measure contains six parts, the first and fourth of which are accented.

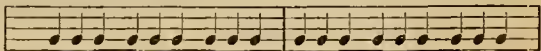
We beat this like double measure, reckoning three parts to a beat.



down up down up down up

7. Compound triple measure contains nine parts, the first, fourth, and seventh of which are accented.

We beat this measure like triple time, reckoning three parts to a beat.



down left up down left up

8. The kind of measure in any piece of music is shown by the figures at the beginning. The upper figure denotes the number of the parts in a measure, and the lower their size.



$\frac{2}{2}$   $\frac{3}{2}$   $\frac{2}{4}$   $\frac{3}{4}$   $\frac{4}{4}$   $\frac{6}{4}$   $\frac{2}{8}$   $\frac{3}{8}$   $\frac{4}{8}$   $\frac{6}{8}$   $\frac{9}{8}$   $\frac{12}{8}$

QUESTIONS.—What is accent? How do measures vary? What is double measure? How is it beaten? What is triple

measure? Where is the accent? How do we beat it? What is quadruple measure? Sextuple? Compound triple? How is sextuple measure beaten? How compound triple? By what is the character of the measure of any piece of music pointed out? What does the lower figure or denominator denote? What the upper or numerator?

### CHAPTER V.

1. Pitch is either relative or absolute.
2. The relative pitch of any tone is its pitch considered relatively to the pitch of some other tone or tones.
3. The absolute pitch of any tone is its pitch considered without reference to any other tone.
4. Relative pitch is designated by the first eight numerals and by Italian syllables; absolute pitch, by the first seven letters of the alphabet.
5. For the convenience of the two great classes into which human voices are divided, two characters called CLEFS are used to fix the absolute pitch on the staff as will best suit their several needs.

6. The TREBLE CLEF  is used for female voices, and the BASE CLEF  for male voices.

7. The letters representing the several pitches are placed upon the Treble and Base Staves as follows:



8. A BRACE is a line or curve used to connect the several parts of a musical composition.

QUESTIONS.—How is pitch considered? What is relative pitch? absolute? How is relative pitch designated? how absolute? What are clefs? Why are they used? Which voices use the treble clef? Which the base clef? Where is A on the treble staff? Where on the base? Where is C on the treble? Where is G? E? B? F? Where is C on the base staff? E? G? D? F? What is a brace?

### CHAPTER VI.

1. A SHARP is a character used to show that the pitch of the note before which it occurs is *raised* a half step.

A FLAT is a character used to show that the pitch of the note before which it occurs is *lowered* a half step.

3. A NATURAL is a character used to show that the effect of a preceding flat or sharp has been canceled, and that the note has its NATURAL pitch.

4. The sharp, flat, and natural are called accidentals; they continue their effect throughout the measure in which they occur unless canceled.

5. Number one, or do, of the scale may be situated upon any line or space, and the scale or key takes its name from its letter.

6. The scale or key in which any piece of music is written is shown by the SIGNATURE. The signature consists of the sharps or flats following the clefs. When there is no signature, the music is in the key of C.

7. When the signature consists of sharps, the letter following the last right-hand sharp is the key-note, do or number one.

8. When flats are the signature, the key-note will be found four degrees below the last flat, that is, upon the last flat but one.

9. The following is the table of signatures:

One sharp denotes the key of G.				
Two sharps denote	"	"	"	D.
Three	"	"	"	A.
Four	"	"	"	E.
Five	"	"	"	B.
Six	"	"	"	F $\sharp$ .
One flat denotes	"	"	"	F.
Two flats denote	"	"	"	B $\flat$ .
Three	"	"	"	E $\flat$ .

Four flats denote the key of A $\flat$ .


Five " " " " " D $\flat$ .


Six " " " " " G $\flat$ .


No signature denotes the key of C.


QUESTIONS.—What is a sharp? What is a flat? What is a natural? What is an accidental? How long does its effect continue? Where may number one of the scale be situated? How is the key of a piece of music shown? When the signature is sharps, where is the key-note? When it is flats? What key does the absence of signature denote? What key does one sharp denote? two sharps? three sharps? two flats? three flats? four sharps? six flats?


## LESSON VII.

1. A REPEAT  is a character used to show that the music preceding it should be repeated.

2. A SLUR  is a curved line showing that the notes which they unite should be sung to the same syllable.

Eighth and sixteenth notes, however, are slurred by straight lines, 

3. A TIE  is used to connect notes on the same degree, and adds their time.

4. A PAUSE  is used to mark the prolongation of a note or rest beyond its normal or usual length.

5. D. C. (Da Capo) means, go to the beginning.

6. D. S. (Dal Segno) means, go to the sign  $\text{F.}$

7. FINE denotes the end or close.

QUESTIONS.—For what is the repeat used? What is a slur?  
A tie? How are eighth notes slurred? What is a pause?  
What does D. C. mean? D. S.? Fine?

### LESSON VIII.

*Adagio* means Slowly.

*Ad libitum* or *Ad lib.*, At pleasure.

*Allegretto*, Quick.

*Andante*, Rather slow.

*Bis*, Twice.

*Crescendo*, *Cres.*,  $\lessgtr$  Increase the power.

*Diminuendo*, *Dim.*,  $\lessgtr$  Decrease the power.

*Forte*, *f.*, Loud.

*Fortissimo*, *ff.*, Very Loud.

*Legato*, Smooth and connected.

*Mezzo*, *m.*, Medium loud.

*Piano*, *p.*, Softly.

*Pianissimo*, *pp.*, Very softly.

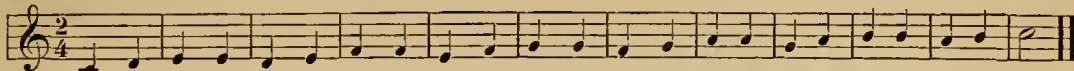
*Staccato*, ' ' ' , Short and marked.

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## PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

Before commencing the following exercises, it is presumed the teacher has explained and thoroughly drilled his class on the shapes and values of notes and rests, the use of clefs, bars, etc., the position of the letters on the staves, and the scale with the numeral and syllabic names of its several tones. The scale is especially important, and can not be sung too often as a whole and in parts. The pitch of the key-note should be changed at intervals, that the *relative* pitch of the tones of the scale may be fully impressed upon the minds of the learners. The teacher should have a blackboard upon which he can add as his needs may require to the necessarily few exercises following; the main portion of this work will also furnish him many easy and melodious exercises.

Ex. 1.—What is a staff? clef? What do the figures following the clef denote? What does the upper denote? the lower? What is the key? measure? How beaten?

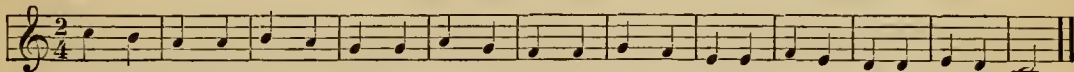


Do, re, mi, mi, re, mi, fa, fa, mi, fa, sol, sol, fa, sol, la, la, sol, la, si, si, la, si, do.

1 2 3 3 2 3 4 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 6 6 5 6 7 7 6 7 8

down up down up down up down up down up down up down up down up down up down up

Ex. 2.

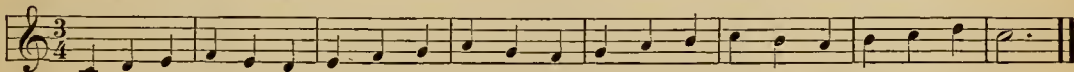


Do, si, la, la, si, la, sol, sol, la, sol, fa, fa, sol, fa, mi, mi, fa, mi, re, re, mi, re, do.

8 7 6 6 7 6 5 5 6 5 4 4 5 4 3 3 4 3 2 2 3 2 1

down up down up down up d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

Ex. 3.—What is the key? measure? How beaten? Which part is accented? What is the effect of the dot?

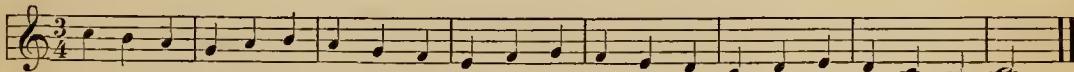


Do, re, mi, fa, mi, re, mi, fa, sol, la, sol, fa, sol, la, si, do, si, la, si, do, re, do.

1 2 3 4 3 2 3 4 5 6 5 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 7 8 2 8

down left up down left up d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.

Ex. 4.



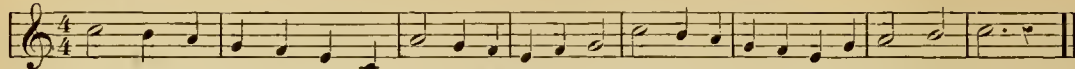
Do, si, la, sol, la, si, la, sol, fa, mi, fa, sol, fa, mi, re, do, re, mi, re, do, si, do.

8 7 6 5 6 7 6 5 4 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 2 1 7 1

down left up down left up d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.



Ex. 5.—What key? measure? How beaten? How many beats does a half note call for?

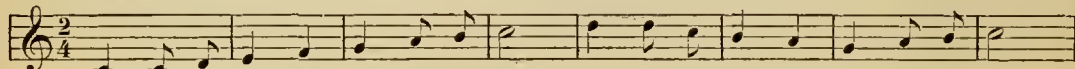


Do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, do, la, sol, fa, mi, fa, sol, do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, sol, la, si, do.

8 7 6 5 4 3 1 6 5 4 3 4 5 8 7 6 5 4 3 5 6 7 8

down left right up down left right up d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u. d. l. r. u.

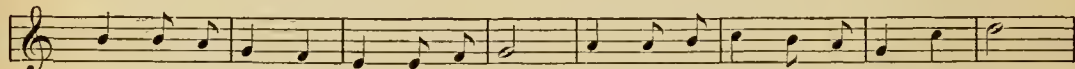
Ex. 6.—What key? measure? How beaten? Two eighth notes equal what?



Do, do, re, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do, re, re, do, si, la, sol, la, si, do,

1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 2 2 8 7 6 5 6 7 8

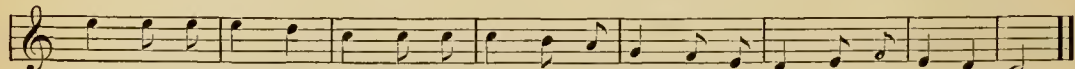
down up down up d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.



si, si, la, sol, fa, mi, mi, fa, sol, la, la, si, do, si, la, sol, do, re,

7 7 6 5 4 3 3 4 5 6 6 7 8 7 6 5 8 2

d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

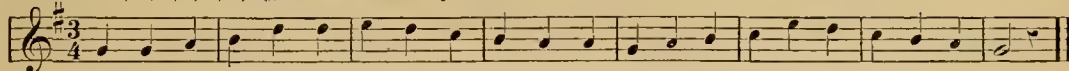


mi, mi, mi, mi, re, do, do, do, do, si, la, sol, fa, mi, re, mi, fa, mi, re, do.

3 3 3 3 2 8 8 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 3 4 3 2 1

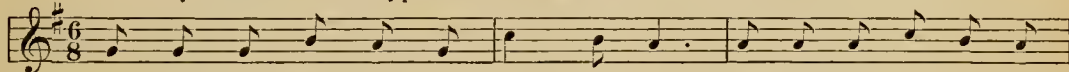
d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u. d. u.

Ex. 7.—G, A, B, C, D, E, F♯, G. What is the key? measure? On what line is do?

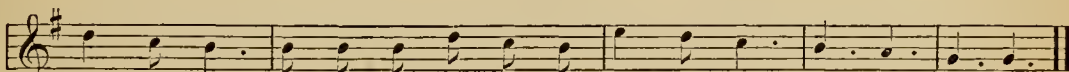


do, do, re, mi, sol, sol, la, sol, fa, mi, re, re, do, re, mi, fa, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.  
 1 1 2 3 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 2 1 2 3 4 6 5 4 3 2 1  
 down left up down left up d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u. d. l. u.

Ex. 8.—What key? measure? How many parts to a beat? Which notes are accented? What is a tie used for? use of dot?

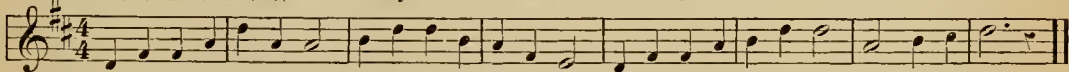


Do, do, do, mi, re, do, fa, mi, re, re, re, re, fa, mi, re,  
 1 1 1 3 2 1 4 3 2 2 2 2 4 3 2  
 down up down up down up



sol, fa, mi, mi, mi, mi, sol, fa, mi, la, sol, fa, mi, re, do.  
 5 4 3 3 3 3 5 4 3 6 5 4 3 2 1  
 down up down up down up down up

Ex. 9.—D, E, F♯, G, A, B, C♯, D. What key? measure? What is the value of rest?



Do, mi, mi, sol, do, sol, sol, la, do, do, la, sol, mi, re, do, mi, mi, sol, la, do, do, sol, la, si, do.  
 1 3 3 5 8 5 5 6 8 8 6 5 3 2 1 3 3 5 6 8 8 5 6 7 8

Ex. 10.—Beating time must become an unconscious habit. Practice it carefully and exactly.



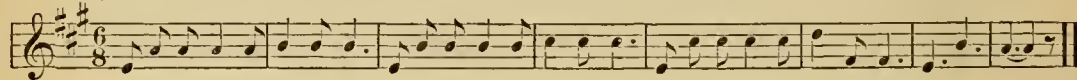
Ex. 11.—A, B, C $\sharp$ , D, E, F $\sharp$ , G $\sharp$ , A. What key? measure? rest? How many beats to a quarter note?

Two staves of music in 4/8 time, key of D major (two sharps). The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a double bar line. Solfège syllables and fingerings are written below the notes.

Do, sol, do, re, sol, re, mi, fa, re, mi, mi, fa, sol, do, si, re, do,  
 1 5 1 2 5 2 3 4 2 3 3 4 5 1 7 2 1

la, la, do, sol, do, re, sol, re, mi, fa, mi, re, sol, fa, mi, re, do.  
 6 6 1 5 1 2 5 2 3 4 3 2 5 4 3 2 1

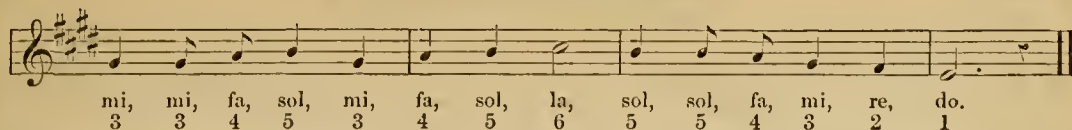
Ex. 12.



Ex. 13.—E, F $\sharp$ , G $\sharp$ , A, B, C $\sharp$ , D $\sharp$ , E. What key? measure? How many eighth notes to a beat?

One staff of music in 4/4 time, key of D major (two sharps). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, ending with a double bar line.

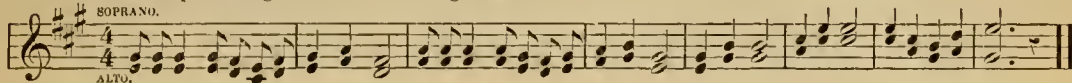
Mi, mi, fa, sol, mi, re, do, re, re, re, mi, fa, re, do, si, do,  
 3 3 4 5 3 2 1 2 2 2 3 4 2 1 7 1



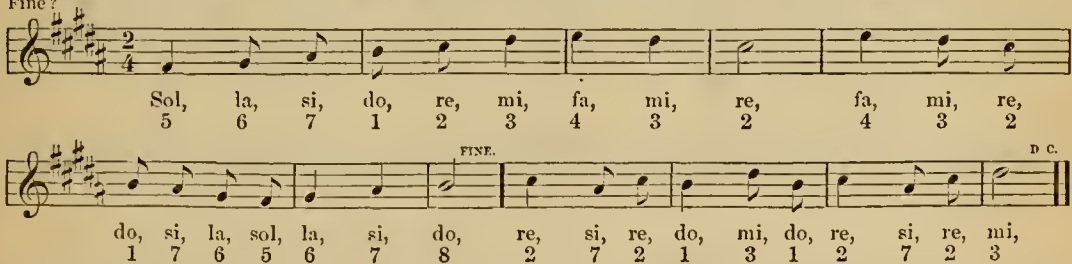
mi, mi, fa, sol, mi, fa, sol, la, sol, sol, fa, mi, re, do.  
3 3 4 5 3 4 5 6 5 5 4 3 2 1

Ex. 14.—Which part do higher female voices sing? Which the lower?

SOPRANO.  
ALTO.

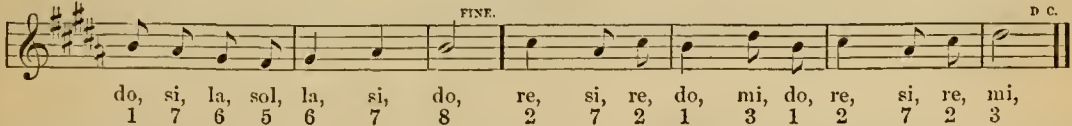


Ex. 15.—B, C#, D#, E, F#, G#, A#, B. What key? Which sharped letter does the key-note follow? What does D. C. mean? Fine?



Sol, la, si, do, re, mi, fa, mi, re, fa, mi, re,  
5 6 7 1 2 3 4 3 2 4 3 2

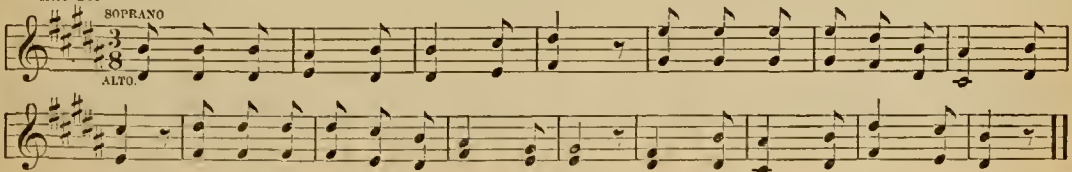
FINE. D. C.



do, si, la, sol, la, si, do, re, si, re, do, mi, do, re, si, re, mi,  
1 7 6 5 6 7 8 2 7 2 1 3 1 2 7 2 3

Ex. 16.

SOPRANO  
ALTO.

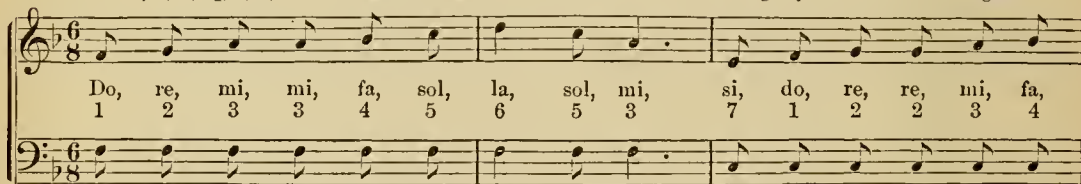


Ex. 17.—What is the signature? What key? What is a brace? Where are letters situated on base staff? Sing each part separately, beating time carefully.



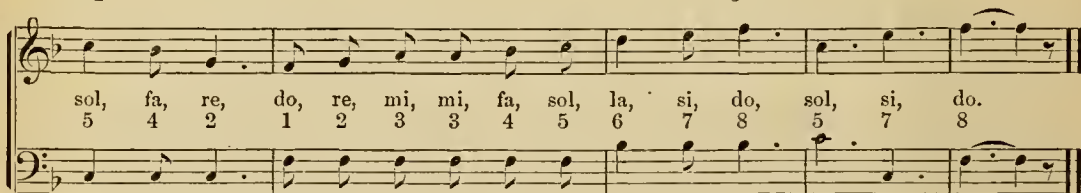
Do, do, do, fa, sol, sol, sol, do, do, re, mi, fa, sol, sol, sol, sol, la, si, do, do, do, sol, do, fa, sol, do.  
 1 1 1 4 5 5 5 1 1 2 3 4 5 5 5 5 6 7 8 8 8 5 1 4 5 1

Ex. 18.—F, G, A, B $\flat$ , C, D, E, F. What key? measure? What is the rule for finding key when flats are the signature?



Do, re, mi, mi, fa, sol, la, sol, mi, si, do, re, re, mi, fa,  
 1 2 3 3 4 5 6 5 3 7 1 2 2 3 4

Do, . . . . . sol, . . . . .  
 1 5

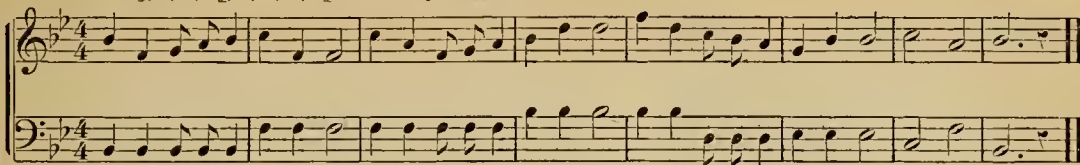


sol, fa, re, do, re, mi, mi, fa, sol, la, si, do, sol, si, do.  
 5 4 2 1 2 3 3 4 5 6 7 8 5 7 8

sol, . . do, . . . . . fa, . . sol, sol, do.  
 5 1 4 5 5 1

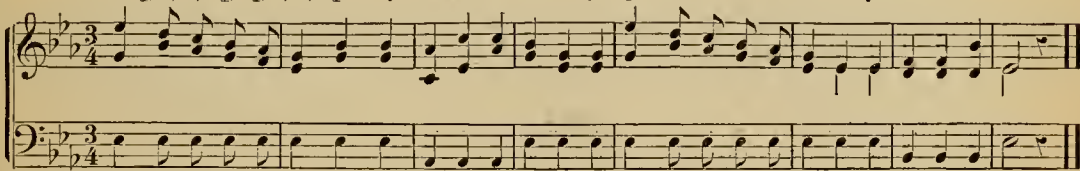


Ex. 19.— $E_b$ , C, D,  $E_b$ , F, G, A,  $E_b$ . What key? measure?

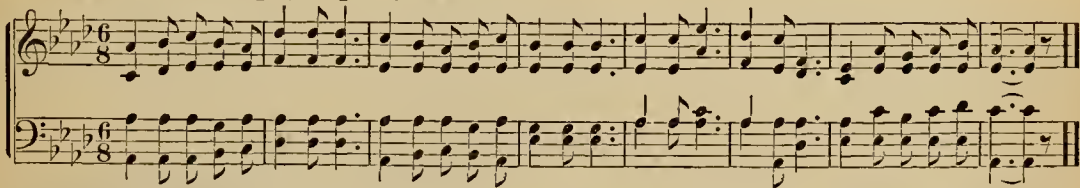


Do, . . . . sol, . . sol, . . . . do, . . do, . mi, . . fa, . . re, sol, do.

Ex. 20.— $E_b$ , F, G,  $A_b$ ,  $B_b$ , C, D,  $E_b$ . Key? Measure? It is very important to beat time correctly.



Ex. 21.— $A_b$ ,  $E_b$ , C,  $D_b$ ,  $E_b$ , F, G,  $A_b$ . Key? Measure?



Further exercises will be furnished by the body of the work, where all the keys will be found represented in music of all grades of difficulty.

## COME, COME AWAY. (Picnic.)

Rev. A. A. G.

*The groves were God's first temples.—Bryant.*

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Come, seek the shade of the for - est trees, Come a - way, come a - way ; Come, seek the  
 2. Come, gath - er flowers from the shad - y nook, Come a - way, come a - way ; Come, stake your  
 3. Come, for the mo - ments are winged with joy, Come a - way, come a - way ; Come, taste of  
 4. Come, then, oh, come to the fes - tive scene, Come a - way, come a - way ; Come, seek the

haunt of the balm - y breeze, Come, come a - way.  
 thirst at the sil - ver brook, Come, come a - way. Eyes so bright, Songs so gay,  
 pleas - ures with - out al - loy, Come, come a - way.  
 shade of the for - est green, Come, come a - way.

Forms so slight, Chide de - lav ; Hearts so light Hail the day, Come, come a - way.

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